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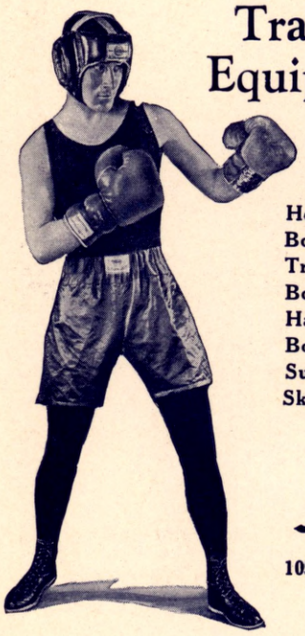

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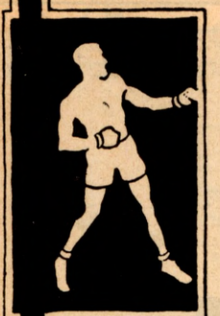

The RING

World's Foremost Boxing Magazine

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(Copyright, The Ring, Inc., 1929—All Rights Reserved)
DECEMBER, 1929

Published Monthly

20 cents per copy in U. S. and in Canada

$2.00 per year
$2.25 in Canada; $2.50 Foreign

Business and Editorial Offices:
11 West 42nd Street, New York City, N. Y. Telephone: Longacre 7244-7245.

NAT S. FLEISCHER, Editor and Publisher DANIEL M. DANIEL, Vice-President and Secretary. A. D. PHILLIPS, Treasurer
For Advertising Rates address The Ring, Inc., 11 West 42nd Street, New York City.
The entire contents and photographs of this magazine are copyrighted and must not be used without permission.
Associate Editors: Hype Igoe, John L. (Ike) Dorgan, Wilbur Wood, Charles F. Mathison, A. D. Phillips and Eddie Borden.
Entered as second class matter March 3, 1922, at the post office at New York, N. Y., under the Act of March 3, 1879.
For England and other European countries, Ted Broadrib, The Ring, Blackfriars' Road, London, S. E., is the sole distributor.
For Australia—McGill's Agency, 179 Elizabeth St., Melbourne, Victoria, Australia.

PR

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Our readers are earnestly requested to forward changes of address at least 30 days before publication of next issue. The price of this magazine in Canada is 20 cents.
If you want your query answered by mail, return postage must be forwarded.

The Cleverest Fighters of Modern Fistic Era

Top row—left to right—Jack Britton, welterweight; Tommy Loughran, light heavyweight; Young Griffo, junior lightweight. Center—Mushy Callahan, junior welterweight; James J. Corbett, heavyweight; Joe Gans, lightweight. Bottom row—George Dixon, bantam and featherweight; Jimmy Wilde, flyweight; Tommy Ryan, middleweight.

MASTERS *of* BOXING SCIENCE Rated for THE RING

By CHARLES F. MATHISON

THE battle of ages between the scientific boxers and the unskilled but heavy hitting gladiators of the ring finds the latter in the ascendant this year of great pugilistic achievement. This is especially true of the heavyweight division, in which a large majority of the members have very little boxing ability and who rely almost entirely on physical ruggedness and punching power.

During the reign of Jim Corbett, from 1892 to 1897, he had but one battle with a really clever man and that was Peter Jackson. So crafty and perfect was Corbett's defense that the great Jackson failed to land on the youngster with effect in 61 rounds. Corbett made Jake Kilrain (the latter at his best) look like a novice in six rounds. And it took the noted John L. Sullivan 75 rounds at a time when Kilrain was far from top form.

The great Sullivan never laid a glove with effectiveness on Corbett in 21 rounds and Fitzsimmons, the ring's greatest strategist, and Jeffries, the grizzly bear of pugilism, were the only ones to reach Corbett with effective blows. Jem Mace, England's foremost boxer, was scientific to a high degree, but as Mace met but one clever boxer in his time, Joe Coburn, and was unable to do anything of special moment to the American, it is unlikely that had he and Corbett met in the ring anything serious would have befallen Gentleman Jim.

* * *

THEREFORE, I have no hesitation in selecting Jim Corbett as the most scientific boxer in the history of the heavyweight division. He baffled the best hitters during the time he was in his prime, the single exception being his defeat by Fitzsimmons and only succumbed to defeat as the result of diminished vitality.

At the present time, with the exception of Schmeling, there is not a single member of the heavyweight division who knows enough about scientific boxing to keep his face away from a straight left.

In the light heavyweight division the proportion of clever boxers is and has been greater than that of the hitting element. Tommy Loughran is doubtless as capable a boxer as ever won the honors of the light heavyweight class. He was preceded in the title by a number of scientific ringmen, including Harry Greb, Gene Tunney and Jack Delaney. Maxey Rosenbloom, a rising youngster, is the best of the division, now that Loughran has joined the heavyweights. He has considerable to learn if he is to equal the record of his able predecessors.

The middleweight division has deteriorated sadly in the matter of clever boxing since the days of Tommy Ryan, Kid McCoy, Mike Gibbons and Frank Klaus. Rene De Vos and Dave Shade are about the only scientific boxers at present and they do not compare favorably with their predecessors.

* * *

THE welter class is also lamentably shy of scientific boxers. Jackie Fields and Gorilla Jones are the only ones of class in the matter of scientific boxing, and Jones relies more on his hitting than defense.

The junior welter division is replete with clever boxers, Mushy Callahan, Baby Joe Gans, Lope Tenorio and Bruce Flowers and Ruby Goldstein the best examples of the boxing scientists.

CLEVEREST FIGHTERS OF MODERN ERA

Heavyweight—James J. Corbett.
Light Heavyweight — Tommy Loughran.
Middleweight—Tommy Ryan.
Welterweight—Jack Britton.
Junior Welter—Mushy Callahan.
Lightweight—Joe Gans.
Junior Lightweight—Young Griffo.
Featherweight—George Dixon.
Bantamweight—George Dixon.
Flyweight—Jimmy Wilde.

* * *

SINCE the days when Joe Gans and Benny Leonard were in their prime the lightweight class has deteriorated. There is today but one scientific boxer in the entire class and he is Sammy Mandell, the titleholder. He outclasses the field so thoroughly he is not likely to be dethroned until he loses speed and stamina.

Could Gans and Leonard have met when both were at their best the contest would have been epochal. But Gans had passed on in 1910, previous to the time Leonard began his career as a contender for the lightweight crown. Therefore, the only method of comparison is through the calibre of men each met.

Leonard retired undefeated at a time when he was at the peak of his form, while Gans continued to fight despite illness and when his best interests should have made his retirement certain. Yet there is no doubt that these two great lightweights were so close together in all matters of ring science, courage and stamina, when each was at his best, as to assure a close and thrilling contest. Either might have scored a victory, but it would have required more than the 15 round limit of the present day.

Gans remained in the ring for 18 years, while Leonard stopped after 13 years of effort. While Leonard met and defeated the best of his challengers, Gans in his day met a hardier lot than those who opposed Leonard. In fact, the class of lightweights during the time of Gans was never before or after so formidable.

* * *

THE junior lightweight division as it stands today is a classy one. With men of the calibre of Al Singer, Tony Canzoneri, Pete Nebo and Tod Morgan, the class compares favorably with any other division in the matter of scientific boxing. At the head of the division stands the boxing ghost, Young Griffo, who, although claiming to be a featherweight, was really a 130 pounder. Griffo at the top of his career was referred to in a jocular way as a "heavy feather." But at his best he was unhittable, and had he been less careless in his habits, would have made a great deal of money and probably won the title of any class he elected to enter.

The featherweight class has but few scientific boxers in its list, the best of the lot being Kid Chocolate, who, while apparently a bona fide 126 pounder, yet makes matches at 128 to 130 pounds. However, as he insists he is a featherweight, he must be placed at the head of the present day collection of 126 pounders. He is about the one exception to the rule in that division, all the others being far from clever. When it is recalled that the class once held such men as George Dixon, Jim Driscoll, Johnny Dundee and Abe Attell, the present condition of the division can be understood.

* * *

THE bantam class is nearly as barren in respect to clever boxers today as is the feather division. Al Brown is the best of the present lot, with Bushy Graham and Teddy Baldock bringing up the rear.

No one approaching the form of Jimmy Wilde when that youngster was in his prime, is in the flyweight class today,, although Schwartz, Villa and Genaro are in the clever category.

In submitting this story to Ring readers, I fully realize that I am treading on dangerous ground for I am certain my contribution will start widespread discussion, yet I feel my choice the best possible. I have weighed the ability of all the past and present masters, and have come to the conclusion above stated.

THE THING CALLED "IT" IN BOXING

By NAT FLEISCHER

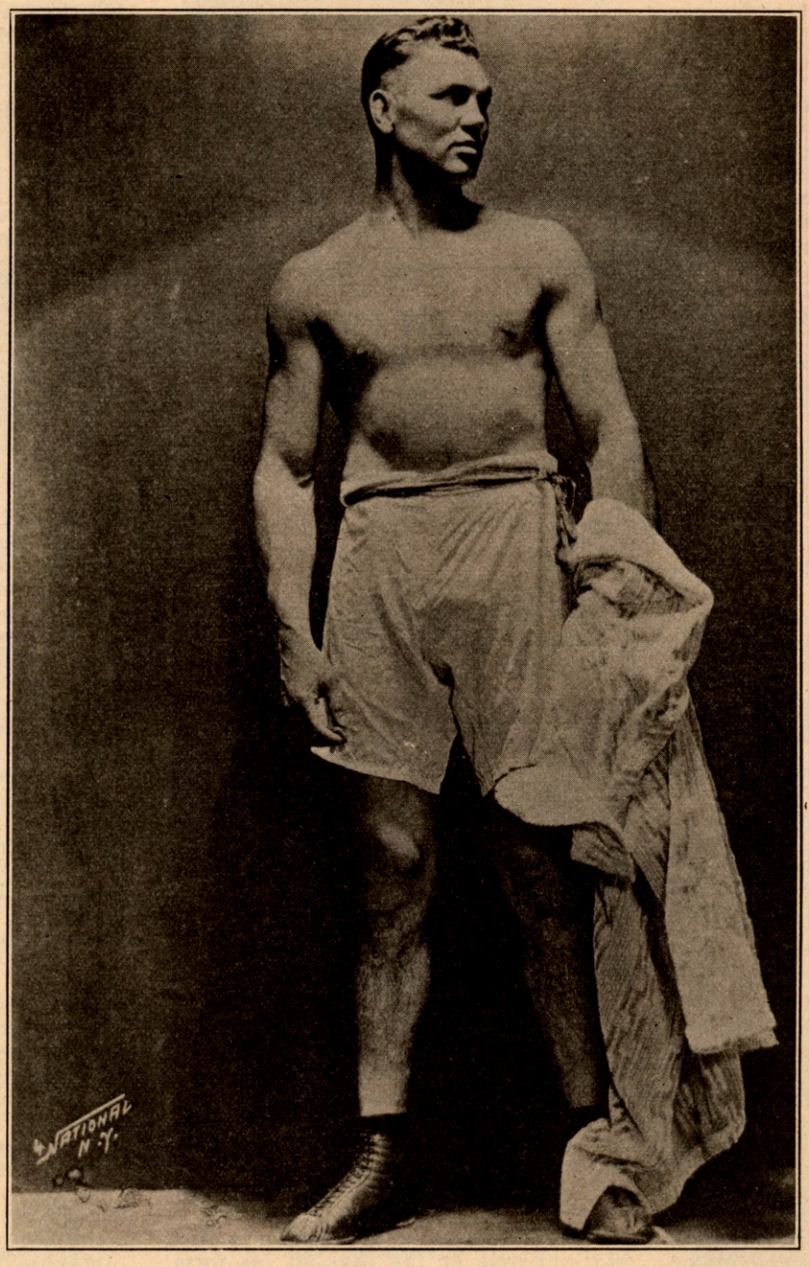
BOXING, the target for reformers, unscrupulous promoters, managers and politicians for many years, has probably a greater appeal to the sports follower than any other branch of athletics. The famous Rex Beach, at the time of the Jeffries-Johnson fight at Reno, described boxing as "the sport with the expectant thrill," and it is this expectant thrill that enables the ring game to survive despite the machinations of the undesirable element within its ranks and the agitators without.

The ballyhoo brigade for a big fight costs the promoter thousands of dollars and yet often, when the skirmish is over, the smoke of battle has cleared the sky and receipts have been counted, there is a deficit that strikes the pocket of the promoter heavily. Such was the case in the Tunney-Heeney promotion in which, despite a high salaried force of professional ballyhoo men, the expenditure of thousands of dollars in newspaper and poster advertising, proved a flop to the extent of more than $200,000.

Here was a bout for the world's heavyweight championship, the greatest of all fistic box-office magnets that couldn't draw sufficient to pay for the expenses of promotion. Why? Analyze the situation and you'll find your answer.

First and foremost, both fighters lacked color.

Secondly, the general public regarded Heeney as the hand-picked choice of the champion and figured, accordingly, that the thrill that makes a lasting impression on the fight patron — keen competition — would be missing.



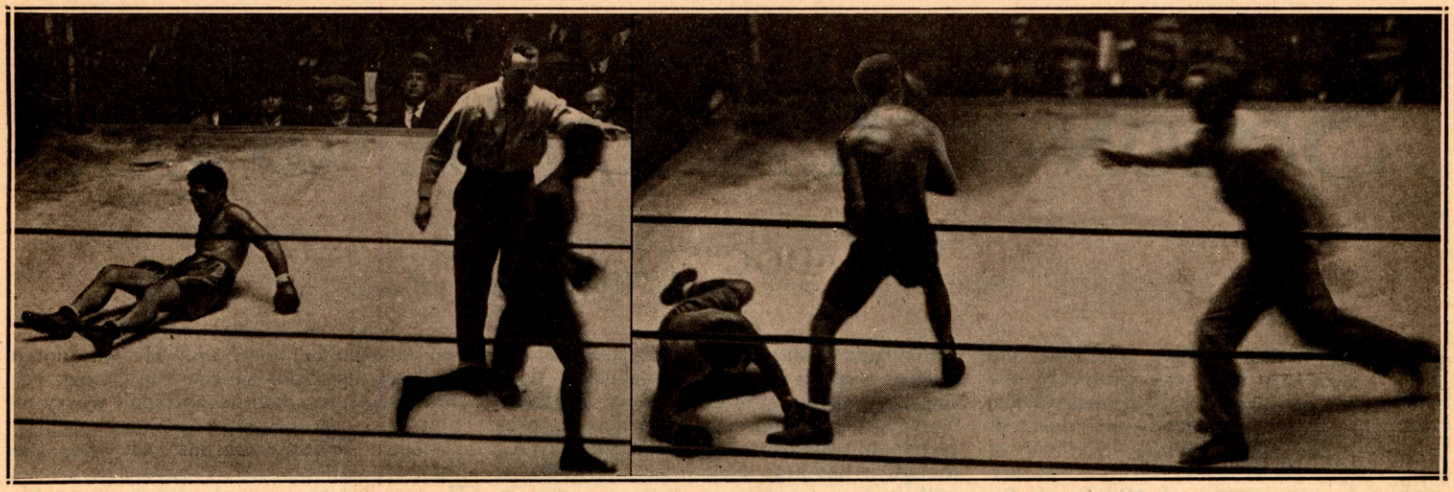
JACK DEMPSEY, THE GREATEST RING ATTRACTION OF ALL TIME

Consider, for example, the case of Jack Dempsey. He had the color. He had the magnetism. The public felt certain that regardless of his opponent, the thrill would be there and that is why Dempsey packed them in wherever he went. He was in a class by himself in this respect.

One often hears and reads of a contest called a "natural." Such a contest was the Tunney-Dempsey fight in Chicago. It was looked upon as a magnet the moment it was made. Even had the late Tex Rickard abandoned his entire press department, that fight would have gone over with a bang. It needed no ballyhoo for Jack Dempsey, having knocked out Jack Sharkey, furnished all the ballyhoo necessary to put that fight across.

On the other hand we have the recent Loughran - Sharkey battle to decide one of the semi-finalists in the coming world's heavyweight championship contest. Camps were established, trips for boxing scribes with special trains were made to the camps to keep the public interest alive and thousands of dollars were spent in newspaper advertising, yet, only for the perfect weather conditions that brought out many who otherwise would have remained at home, and the fortunate knockout of Campolo by Phil Scott, clinching Scott's claim to his right to consideration in the future matches to decide Gene Tunney's successor, the Loughran-Sharkey bout would have been a financial flop. As things turned out, the bout netted a good profit. This was just another example of a case

Thrills That Help Make Colorful Attractions



Joe Reno down for the count of nine in his bout with Ruby Goldstein just before Ruby stopped him. (Right) Davey Abad down in the ninth round of his contest with Al Singer in Madison Square Garden Palestine Fund bouts

where the fight fans could not be convinced by any amount of argument that they would be treated to a good contest, and still less, to a thrill that would set the fistic world afire. Had these sports patrons been promised such a sensational ending as the knockout of Loughran furnished, had the public realized in advance that Sharkey would give such a brilliant performance, the Yankee Stadium would have been filled to capacity. Yes, thousands would have clamored vainly for admission.

That thrill is what counts. The expectation must be there. The emotions must be stirred to the point where the fight sells itself. When such a contest is arranged, a full house is assured from the start and the promoter's worries are over.

That is the type of fight that the recent Singer-Zazzarino mill proved from the start. Less than three months ago if anyone had mentioned the name of Zazzarino to a big time fight promoter and had asked him to give the lad a chance as a top liner, he probably would have been thrown out of the promoter's office. Here was a boy who scarcely was known at the time even in his own quarters in Jersey. Yet from an unknown quantity to a headliner in the greatest of all fight arenas, Madison Square Garden, was the rapid rise of this youngster, and all because he had "IT," and plenty of it.

He was colorful. He battered his opponents into submission during those three months in a manner that convinced even so critical a student of fighting as the veteran Tom McArdle that here was a youth possessing the necessary assets to ballyhoo his way into a Garden sell-out.

Likewise, Al Singer. His battle with Kid Chocolate, in which the Cuban won a questionable decision, did not cause a drop in the fans' estimation of the Bronx idol as a clever, two-fisted fighter. They knew that Singer could always be depended upon to furnish a little touch of the sensational. They also were aware that the talkative, cocky, chesty Zazzarino was talking too much out of turn and that Singer would attempt to put the Jerseyite in his place.

The result? A natural from the start. A complete sell-out, with a gate for small boys only second to that in which McLarnin and Ray Miller fought their unsatisfactory bout. Close to 20,000 persons paid $78,431 to see this sensational novice from Marion try to make good his boast that he would knock the popular Singer into the arms of Morpheus within three rounds.

Were they disappointed? Not so that you could see it. The comparative unknown made good his boast by furnishing the spectators with one of the most sensational battles seen in the new arena, but failed to take the measure of his opponent. Instead, it was he who was stopped, and fortunate for him despite his protests, for had the bout gone longer, a fine prospect, a great, colorful drawing card, might have been ruined. There is food for thought in the fact that this game, wild-swinging kid who was unheralded only a short time ago, could carry off as his share of the Garden purse, close to $15,000. Still more astonishing is it that such a raw 'un, could bring to the Garden at least fifty per cent of those who saw the contest, and all through his own efforts, his own press agenting.

As for the fight itself, the fans saw Zazzarino outclassed in the better points of the game from the start. They saw him rush from his corner at the beginning of each round, swing with both fists, miss frequently but jar his opponent every time the punches found their mark. They saw him flounder wildly in his frenzied efforts to take the lead from Singer as the bout progressed, and finally saw Danny Ridge, the referee, using his discretion as third man in the ring and stop the fight in one minute, forty-four seconds of the sixth round.

To the victor went the honor of furnishing one of the finest exhibitions of boxing and fighting seen in New York in many moons. Singer outboxed and outfought this raging young man from Jersey. He dropped Zazzarino in the third with a hard right to the jaw, forced him down again for a count of nine in the sixth with another solid right and almost put him through the ropes with a fusillade of lefts and rights when the Jerseyite got to his feet. Zazzarino, badly battered, bleeding but game, arose from his awkward position and was about to resume fighting when he fell without being struck, just as the referee halted the contest.

When Zazzarino realized a moment later that the official had stopped the bout, in a flying rage he flew at the referee and struck him on his jaw. He was uncontrollable—a condition brought on by shattered nerves and the realization that he had failed to make good his boast.

The defeat was a Godsend to Zazzarino for he will learn, through bitter experience, that cockiness brings one nowhere. He is a good fighter, can furnish what the fans are willing to pay big money for, and will reap a fortune if he learns the meaning of sportsmanship, of gentlemanly ring behavior.

A "natural"—what a promoter won't give for such a fighter!

Bay State's New Ring Solon Old Ball Star

By "DOC" ALMY

UNSATISFACTORY conditions in connection with the affairs of the Massachusetts State Athletic Commission have resulted in the appointment of a new commissioner, Thomas J. Niland, of Lynn, Mass.

Niland succeeds Daniel W. Lane, for years a member of the Commission and formerly one of the pillars of the now extinct Armory A. A., which kept boxing alive in the Bay State for fully 25 years prior to its official legalization.

Though Niland is a baseball man and former shortstop in the major leagues, he has been a red hot fight fan for fully a quarter of a century. His presence on the Massachusetts Commission means new blood and ideas in that office and is expected to be of distinct benefit to boxing. His fellow commissioners are Gen. Alfred G. Foote and Eugene Buckley.

While General Foote has been the official chairman of the Commission since the sport was legalized in the Bay State 10 years ago, he is not a boxing man. As head of the state police and an active officer in military affairs, he never has given boxing much of his attention. Lane, though a boxing man, also has been somewhat similarly handicapped, with the result that for several years Commissioner Buckley, assisted by his stenographer, has done the bulk of the work.

The result has been a one-man Commission, a situation which the appointment of Niland will undoubtedly remedy. A further change in the membership of the Commission also may be made; at least, such is the rumor.

* * *

THE writer recently interviewed Commission Niland for THE RING, and found him to be a fine chap, popular in his home city of Lynn, also diplomatically noncommittal.

"Having barely taken office," he said, "it would sound like sixty were I to start in promulgating my particular views at this time. First of all I am a fight fan—one who has paid his money for years to see fights—therefore, whatever I may do while in office will be governed from the fight fan's viewpoint.

"I intend that the patrons of boxing shall be given a run for their money. For the present I am as a student and must study the entire situation before making any suggestions. However, I want all to know that I stand for good, clean boxing and will officially recent anything which tends to injure the sport."

Niland is favorably inclined toward the National Boxing Association and while not committing himself, may yet use his influence toward allying Massachusetts with that organization. Massachusetts, like New York, Pennsylvania and California, has preferred to remain aloof from the N. B. A., though it has kept itself indirectly in touch with it.

* * *

AS A fight fan, Commissioner Niland considers the melee between "Mysterious" Billy Smith and Tommy Ryan, fought at the Twin City A. C. in Minneapolis, Minn., July

Thomas J. Niland

26, 1894, the best scrap he ever witnessed.

"And I have seen plenty," he told the writer. "I like to talk about the Smith and Ryan, however. I was out in Minneapolis as a member of the Detroit team of the American Association, the present day Tigers, and saw a bulletin that Smith, a Boston boy, was to fight that night. I said to the other players, 'Come on. Let's see the fight. I want you to see what this chap from Boston can do. Also, I want you chaps to join with me and give him some encouragement. He will have few friends out here—we'll all root for him.'

"'All right, we are with you, Tom,' said the gang, 'but if your Boston man Smith blows up, you're in for a razzing. Well, I knew Billy Smith pretty well and also knew that he wouldn't blow up. He was not of the blow up kind, as you well know. So what the players had to say didn't worry me a bit.

"When Smith came into the ring that night we ball players all gave him a roar. He was a bit surprised—didn't expect it—but merely waved his hand and gave us a grin. Joe Choynski was the referee, while Smith had with him Solly Smith, Tommy West and Eddie Alexander. Henry Baker was Ryan's chief second.

"The fight, a 20-rounder, was with four-ounce gloves and the third between these warriors. And how they did scrap! Gee, it was a beauty. For the entire 20 rounds Smith tore into his man, while Ryan, the better boxer, popped and walloped back, also ducked many of Smith's man-killers. Smith got through one smash to Ryan's chest that nearly wrecked him and, in turn, got a left to the jaw toward the end of the fray that nearly put him over. The last round was just as fast and desperate as the first—the greatest fight I ever saw.

"And, what do you think! Though the bout was advertised as for the welter championship and Ryan had the luck to nose out a very close decision, all he got out of it was 50 percent. of the gate after the club had deducted its 40 percent. His end was just $671, while Smith, who got the loser's end, 10 percent., collected but $103.

"This was a winner-loser split purse with a vengeance, but I'll say this—such purse divisions made great fights and the old time ringsters, tough, game birds as a whole, were usually willing to take a chance. In most cases they gave the fight fans what they paid for."

Just a Limerick

A slugger who swung with his right
Faced a left-handed jabber one night—
And he missed all his blows,
Took a flock on the nose,
And his map was a comical sight!

It Evens Up

YOUR defense may show a flaw;
Fate may slip one past your guard,
Drive a fist against your jaw,
Hook one to the body, hard.
What of that? Of course you can
Drop and quit—that's understood.
But in life a fighting man
Takes the bad breaks with the good.

The Guy Who Is Game

No matter whether he wins, or comes
From the battle bruised and lame,
We'll sound a cheer which is loud and clear
For the guy who proves he's game.

Trials and Tribulations of a Boxing Commission

By CHARLES F. TRAUNG

(As Told by the Chairman of the California State Board to Thomas Francis Stevens)

EVERY now and then we read of the complaint of some writer that boxing has become too commercialized. For one who has been identified in the field of sport for many years, I don't feel that boxing is any different from any other branch of athletics when commercialization is considered. Take football. What big college in this country is not making this sport pay for all other branches through an assurance of a big gate by charging a high price of admission? Likewise tennis, golf championships and other major events.

Boxing to-day differs from that of old in many respects. The bare knuckles and the skin-tight gloves have given way to the four ounce gloves. The mauling methods of old are a thing of the past. Cleverness has been developed, high type, educated boys are taking the places of the old time, rough and tumble fighter and above all, the sport has been legalized.

With this advancement, naturally has come the bigger purse and with the public educated to the higher tops, you can't blame the fighter for getting all he can. After all, the life of an average boxer does not last long, and if he takes up this sport as his vocation, he must make hay while the sun shines. That is why commercialism has entered to such a large extent in boxing.

However, you'll find that the average fight fan doesn't mind paying from $10 to $25 for a ringside seat at a championship bout, and he doesn't begrudge the fighter his big purse, but he does find fault when his money has been taken under false pretense. You'll seldom find a squawk if the gladiators have given the fan his money's worth and that is what we men, members of state boxing commissions throughout the country, must attend to. It is our duty to see that the fight fan is fairly treated and there is where our trials and tribulations set in.

* * *

OUR recent ruling, which provides for the indefinite suspension of any boxer committing a deliberate foul in California, resulted in considerable discussion, both in favor and against it. Mr. Wood, Mr. Hanlon and myself, members of the California State Commission, made a thorough investigation and after a deep study, we decided it was the only procedure in view of the startling situation that existed on the Coast where fouls were frequent and the public that paid the freight was robbed of its proper share of boxing.

Since its adoption, few fouls have been committed. Prior to this ruling, many boxers took the "easiest way out." They would leave the state for 30 days after being suspended for fouling, and then return to do the same thing over again. Fouling leaves a sour taste in the patrons' mouth. A deliberate foul puncher is cowardly and undeserving of the support of the fight fan.

Although the Dundee-Hudkins case in Los Angeles is passe and almost forgotten, there are some points which I would like to bring out, as it gave boxing a temporary check in the State of California. The world knows we made every effort to have Max Waxman, Dundee's manager, go through with the affair, but he steadfastly refused. Waxman violated the state boxing rules by signing a secret contract with Dick Donald, Los Angeles promoter, the latter also disregarded the rules when he allowed himself to be a party to the scheme, although the only agreement received by the commission was a contract calling for 37½ percent for Dundee.

I told Waxman that 20,000 fans were waiting in the ball park and asked him what he was going to do, but he steadfastly refused to budge. He declared he was not getting a square deal and would not permit Dundee to fight.

However, the fault was not entirely with Dundee. Had Mr. Donald come to me and explained the matter of a double contract instead of holding out, I believe the fight would have taken place. I would have raised the $60,000 in one hour by calling up ten bankers and asking them to put up $6,000 apiece and have them take over the fight. In fact I was willing to stand the financial difference myself rather than have the customers duped. That match caused our commission sufficient worry to bring about a loss of much sleep and weight to each member.

* * *

IT is an affair of this kind that causes the agitators, the blue law followers, to raise the cry against boxing and we members of state commissions must be the protectors of the sport. It is our duty to offset such wild propaganda by proving to the public that boxing is a clean, healthful game, conducted under the jurisdiction, the watchful eyes of men of repute. The legislators of the states wherein boxing is legalized, have placed the sport into the hands of a fine lot of men, men with honest intentions, trustworthy, sportsmen who are ever on the alert against the unscrupulous.

The public seldom hears of the worries of the men who rule boxing. We are condemned by those who fail to agree with us, yet the persons so criticising our action, cannot point a guilty finger at us for our motives are up and above board, even though our judgment may not agree with that of our critics.

Take for example the recent case of Ace Hudkins and Charles Belanger. That fight was most unsatisfactory. The public was entitled to protection and we, the members of the California Commission, felt duty-bound to protect the fans who had paid a big sum to see a fight. We fined Hudkins $13,000 and a smaller fine was plastered upon Belanger, and immediately the followers of Hudkins wailed and whined at this "gross injustice."

* * *

HAVING seconded Nonpareil Jack Dempsey for five or more years, I feel I know when a boxer is putting forth his best. I felt that Hudkins was stalling and penalized him accordingly. If we were to permit boxers to run the sport as they saw fit, we would soon be back to the old days of the rough necks. Boxing would see its death knell and the protection now afforded boxer, promoter and patron, would soon be a thing of the past.

Left to the vote of the fight fan, you'll find the sentiment overwhelmingly in favor of strict rule by the boxing boards throughout the country. The recent Schmeling case was another example. Here was a fighter with a fine reputation, a chance of a lifetime and a heavyweight championship within his grasp, defying the ruling power of the state wherein he was booked to perform. There was only one way out of it. The Boxing Commission must act in defense of the sport rather than in conformity with the notions or whims of an individual and Schmeling had to be the sufferer.

I can cite case after case to show what a boxing commission, working without a salary, purely from a sportsmanship point, must go through week after week, just to keep the sport clean.

We have our worries, but if we can give the fight fan what he pays to see, keep the game free from the petty graft of the past, make the fighter toe the mark and instill sportsmanship into a sport that heretofore has been ruled by might rather than right, then we feel we are being well paid for our services. Boxing is in a healthier condition now than ever and the game owes its health to the men who, appointed by the governors of the states where boxing is legalized, supervise the structure.

Boxing is here to stay because interest in boxing no longer rest solely with the professionals. Our colleges, secondary schools, Y. M. C. A. organizations and amateur clubs see in boxing, a healthy, virile sport that develops courage, keeness of eye, quick thinking and a healthy body.

Frank P. Slavin—Fighter, Prospector, War Hero

By NAT FLEISCHER

ANOTHER of the famous field of warriors who made ring history back in the good old days, Frank P. Slavin, has passed into the Great Beyond. Slavin, like Ed Graney who died only a fortnight before, was an international character in the realm of fistiana, his colorfulness and adventures furnishing news that kept him in the limelight.

Slavin, called the Sydney Cornstalk, was born in Maitland, New South Wales, about four years after John L. Sullivan saw the light of day and took up his professional fighting career in 1885. For twenty-two years he clashed in the ring with some of the greatest men of his period, including such fellows as Peter Jackson by whom he was knocked out at the National Sporting Club of London on Decoration Day, 1892; Bob Armstrong, Jim Hall, Frank Craig, Jem Smith, Jake Kilrain and Buffalo Costello.

Slavin's activities were not confined wholly to the ring. He was one of the pioneers in the Klondike gold rush. He blazed the trail to the Yukon during the stampede in 1898 and although hard pressed financially when he reached the northern shores, he was one of those favored by Lady Luck and amassed a fortune. He then returned to Canada where he entered several ventures that proved unprofitable, and lost considerable of his wealth. But this did not phase him in the least. He cherished his family life and was exceptionally proud of his three daughters and son.

During the world war, although fifty-four years of age, "Paddy," as he was known among his intimates, showed his patriotism by enlisting as a private. He had heard the reports of the disaster that had overcome the famous Princess Pats, and with his only son, he decided to offer his services. Throughout the war he served in the trenches with the youth of the land, and underwent the same hardships, the same privations that were the lot of the younger boys.

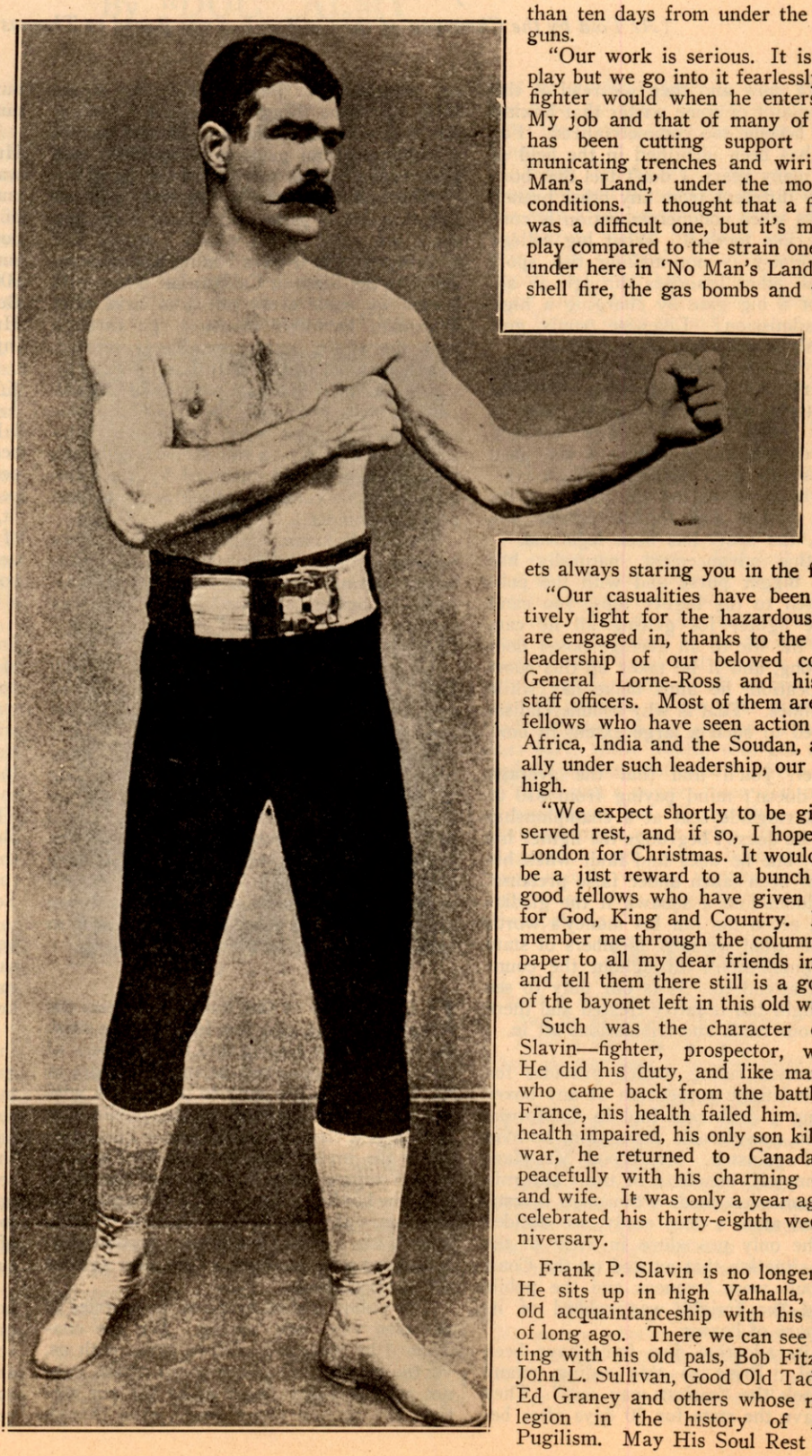
When I was sports Editor of the New York Sun-Press in 1916 I received a letter from Slavin telling of his experiences in the Flanders sector and in this message from the front, Slavin wrote:

"Under Fire in France. Preparing for an attack that I'm sure will rout the enemy."

This headed the epistle. Then followed:

"We have been in this spot for more than sixty days. The trench from which we have operated has been under continuous shell fire since we arrived. We have lost many men but that is war and we are not discouraged. During these past three months we have had not more than ten days from under the big Boche guns.

"Our work is serious. It is no child's play but we go into it fearlessly, just as a fighter would when he enters the ring. My job and that of many of my mates has been cutting support and communicating trenches and wiring in 'No Man's Land,' under the most terrible conditions. I thought that a fighter's lot was a difficult one, but it's mere child's play compared to the strain one is always under here in 'No Man's Land,' with the shell fire, the gas bombs and the bayonets always staring you in the face.



Frank P. Slavin

"Our casualities have been comparatively light for the hazardous work we are engaged in, thanks to the wonderful leadership of our beloved commander, General Lorne-Ross and his efficient staff officers. Most of them are veterans, fellows who have seen action in South Africa, India and the Soudan, and naturally under such leadership, our hopes rise high.

"We expect shortly to be given a deserved rest, and if so, I hope to be in London for Christmas. It would certainly be a just reward to a bunch of brave good fellows who have given their best for God, King and Country. Please remember me through the columns of your paper to all my dear friends in America and tell them there still is a good thrust of the bayonet left in this old war horse."

Such was the character of Frank Slavin—fighter, prospector, war hero. He did his duty, and like many others who came back from the battlefields of France, his health failed him. With his health impaired, his only son killed in the war, he returned to Canada to live peacefully with his charming daughters and wife. It was only a year ago that he celebrated his thirty-eighth wedding anniversary.

Frank P. Slavin is no longer with us. He sits up in high Valhalla, renewing old acquaintanceship with his comrades of long ago. There we can see him chatting with his old pals, Bob Fitzsimmons, John L. Sullivan, Good Old Tad Dorgan, Ed Graney and others whose names are legion in the history of American Pugilism. May His Soul Rest in Peace.

Peerless Peter Jackson

England's Leading Referee Recalls Great Bout With Slavin

By EUGENE CORRI

ANY mention of negro boxers always brings to one's mind Peter Jackson, the Peerless One. He was, I think, the greatest boxer who ever lived. A simply perfect style, a magnificent easy action, superb defence, and tremendous powers of punishment—that was Peter Jackson.

The death of my great friend, Frank P. Slavin, this past month brings back the memories of what lingers in my mind as the greatest heavyweight battle of modern fistiana, a contest in which the great Peter Jackson and Slavin were the participants. I have refereed many stirring bouts and acted as timekeeper in others, but I can candidly say that I have never enjoyed a ring combat as I did this hectic affair. Slavin's name may not go down in history as one of the ring marvels, but one thing can safely be recorded—he was a fearless, heady fighter of the old school. He could give and he could take. When he struck an opponent, there was terrific force behind the punch and that is why fight followers liked to see him in action.

Peter Jackson was even better. He could send over a stinging blow and as for cleverness, there was no fighter his equal.

Yet Frank P. Slavin and his backers fancied that Jackson could be beaten. Indeed, they were sure of it. When Slavin and Jackson were booked to meet on May 30, 1892, for the greatest fight ever seen in any ring—at least it was the greatest I've ever seen—Slavin wished that the whole of the purse should go to the winner.

Jackson objected to this and thought that the loser ought to have a share.

"We can't both win, Paddy," he said. This suggestion failed to trouble Slavin. He had no use for Jackson's troubles, but finally, as an act of charity, he agreed to the 2,000-pound purse, equivalent to $10,000, being split, $7,500 to the winner and $2,500 to the loser.

His agreement was purely as an act of charity. Just to do something for his old friend, Peter, he figured, for there never was the slightest doubt in Slavin's mind that he would win, and win easily.

* * *

SLAVIN lost, as it happened, but he came far nearer to winning than most people imagine. For in the sixth round, Slavin gave Peter a fearful dig right under the heart. Jackson had had everything his own way until that blow was landed, and, although he winced, Peter held his own the remainder of the round.

Still, he did feel that punch badly, and dreaded its repetition. For, as he came back to his corner after receiving it, he remarked to his seconds:

"If he hits me again like that, I'm done."

Jackson managed to avoid being hit again "like that," and put his old friend Paddy out. They parted the best of friends that night, in the same spirit, in fact, as they had always lived.

* * *

BUT the fun came the next morning when they called at the Club to receive their respective shares of the purse. Jackson drew his share and Slavin was handed a checque for 500 pounds, or an equivalent of about $2,500.

"Ah, Paddy," said Peter, "you wouldn't have got that but for me."

Slavin, doubly peeved because he had lost the bout and because the negro now seemed to be taunting him, though this was farthest from Jackson's mind, flew into a rage, shouted at Peter and tore the cheque in half. To further show his contempt, he leaped to the fireplace and threw the pieces into the flame and fairly rushed out of the building.

True it was merely a cheque he had destroyed and this had no value unless cashed, still it presented a most dramatic situation which gave the scribes considerable to write about the next day. The following day Paddy again made his appearance at the office, this time considerably subdued and received another cheque.

* * *

THE great Peter Jackson is dead and buried in far off Australia, and the lovable Paddy Slavin joined him in the Great Beyond only a few weeks ago.

Slavin emigrated to Canada after he quit the ring. I had the pleasure of seeing him last during the world war. Despite his age, Paddy was among the first of the Canadians to enlist and served meritoriously throughout the bloody conflict.

* * *

I WAS the official timekeeper when Slavin fought Frank Craig and cut short the Coffee Cooler's triumphant career. I can testify from that fight alone that Slavin was a mighty dangerous man, and a great fighter.

The Slavin-Jackson battle, to my way of thinking, takes rank as one of the greatest in modern ring history. The bout took place at the National Sporting Club of London. Although Slavin weighed only 185 to 202 for his negro opponent, the bookmakers made Slavin the favorite, 6 to 4. The bout was advertised as for the British and Australian heavyweight championship and what a battle it was!

As already told, Slavin went out in the tenth round but Jackson knew he had been in a fight. Going to his corner, Peter remarked:

"Never before was I hit as hard as Slavin punished me and I'm thankful it is all over and still more thankful that I have won the championship."

THAT tenth and final round was a hummer. It was fight, fight all the way. What a battering each man received! Of the two, Slavin undoubtedly was the more badly whipped. Here is an account of that final session:

Poor Slavin was suffering badly and his seconds almost had to drag him from his corner to bring him to scratch for the tenth round. Jackson was little better. His body was bruised, although, on account of the color of his skin, it was difficult to detect it unless you were close enough to the battlers as was I.

Peter was leg weary. He could scarcely move as he slowly found his way to the center of the ring. Slavin, just as Peter's right grazed his chin, became groggy. I thought he would fall at any moment. But Paddy was gameness personified. There was no quitting in his system that day. He was bleeding from nose, ear and mouth and presented a frightful appearance.

* * *

JOE CHOYNSKI, the great American Hebrew, was Jackson's chief of staff in his corner and Joe yelled to Peter, when he saw how Jackson was limping:

"Steady yourself, Peter, It'll soon be over. Don't waste your chance. You've got him licked. Watch your man."

With that Jackson uncorked a terrific left to Frank's nose and followed with a right to the neck that almost snapped Slavin's head off his shoulder. Slavin tried feebly to protect himself but as he raised his left, Peter again connected with a hard right to the face and followed almost immediately with a left to the body that staggered Slavin.

A right that landed with tremendous force behind the left ear made Slavin still more wobbly. With the fight within his grasp, Jackson planted one more right to the jaw and down went his opponent. With that blow, Jackson carried off a double title.

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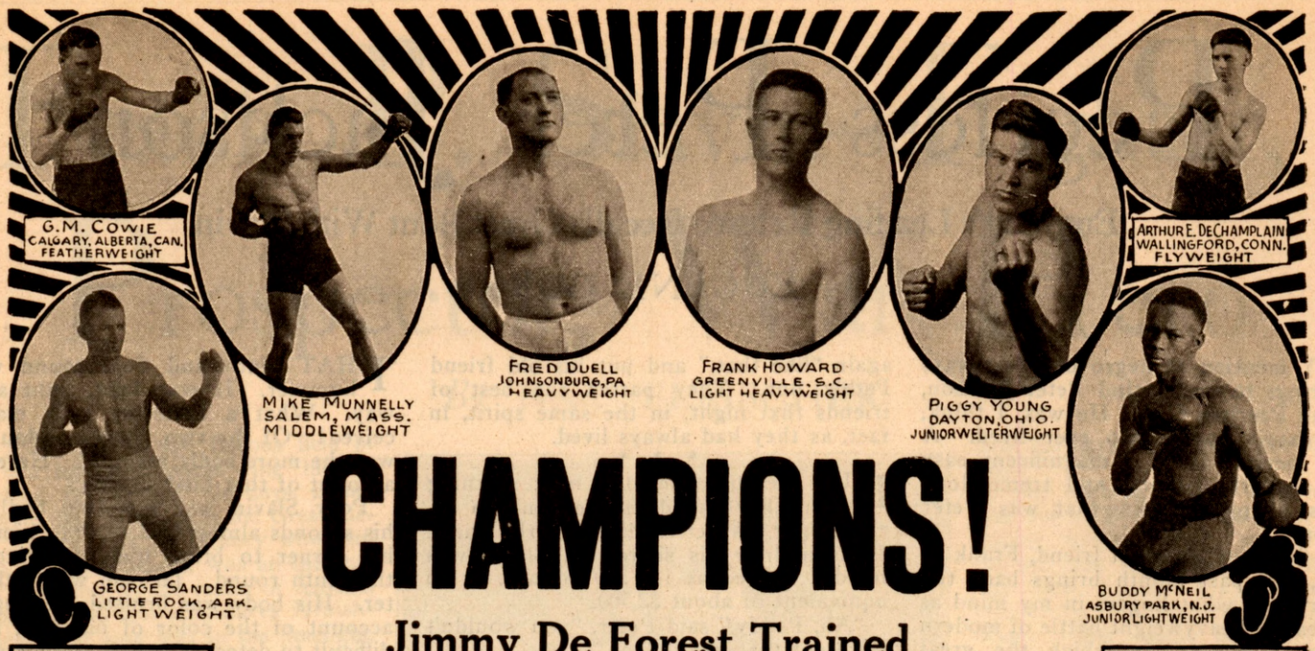

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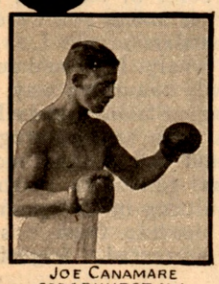

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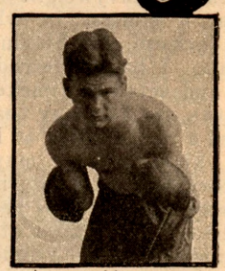

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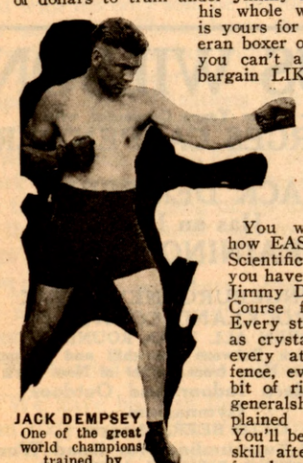

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Johnny Dundee Knocked Out, Is Official Ruling

By WILBUR WOOD

WAS Johnny Dundee knocked out by Al Foreman, Canadian lightweight king, in their recent bout in Montreal?

Could Johnny Dundee have been knocked out in his bout with Foreman, when only four seconds of the final round remained for the contest and the referee had started a count?

If a referee begins to count over a boxer and has reached the six seconds mark when the gong sounds ending the contest, can the referee award the bout to the victor on a knockout?

These and many other questions have been asked of the publisher of THE RING as a result of the erroneous reports that the referee had declared Foreman a winner on a knockout after the count was interrupted by the clang of the gong at the count of six.

To obtain first hand information on the actual state of affairs in order to be in a position to answer these queries properly, The Ring sent three messages to Canada, two to newspapermen who had been present at the fight and another to the referee and from the answers received, there is no doubt but that Johnny Dundee was knocked out.

* * *

THE referee, disputing the claim of Dundee that he had counted five when the bell sounded ending the mill, and that therefore Dundee could not have been counted out, declares that no count had been begun. Dundee was so far gone that the referee regarded it a humane act to intercede and halt the slaughter.

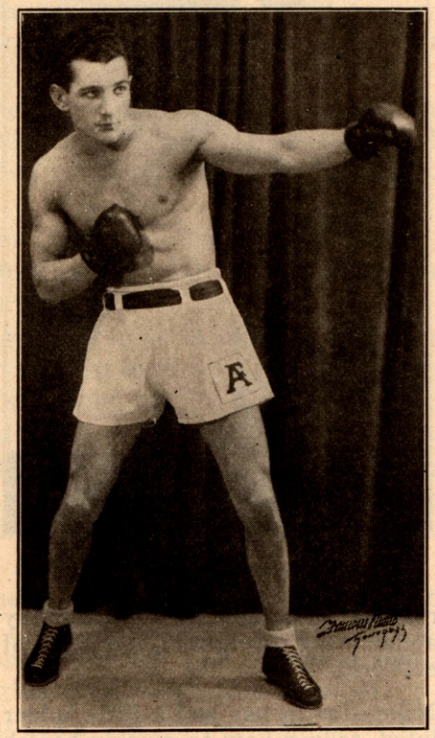
According to the third man in the ring, Johnny had been floored four times when, upon arising, Foreman jumped into a clinch to save the veteran from further punishment and appealed to the referee to protcet Dundee. The official waved Foreman aside and told him to continue to fight. Foreman did so and again floored Dundee. As Johnny attempted to get to his feet, the referee halted the bout, declaring Forman the winner by a knockout.

That apparently settles all arguments for the official was perfectly within his rights to stop proceedings. Even had he counted up to four and then stopped the bout with only another second to go, he still would be acting within his rights and the result would go down as a knockout.

The statement of Dundee that a count had been started and when the referee had reached six, the gong sounded ending the bout with the arbiter declaring Foreman the winner by a knockout, seemed incredible to me, for a referee making such a gross blunder would not be a fit subject for third man in any ring.

* * *

RING history records many instances in which a referee stopped a match within a few seconds of the final gong and still others where just such a procedure as Dundee outlined have taken place. A notable case in which the gong saved a champion from a one-round knockout was that of Jess Willard in his bout with Jack Dempsey at Toledo.



Al Foreman, Canadian lightweight champion

It was the ending of the first round while Referee Ollie Pecord was counting over Jess Willard after the seventh knockdown of the giant at Toledo, that saved Willard from the ignominy of a knockout in the opening session. Even so, the gong did not ring when struck by the official timer, for the reason that Willard had insisted on a new canvas for himself, the champion.

Willard objected to the blood-stained canvas on which the preliminary battlers had waged their combats, and in putting on the new canvas, the workmen had warped the lacings over the gong. Nevertheless, despite the fact that Pecord had counted Willard out, and held up Dempsey's hand as the winner, he ordered a continuation of the bout when informed by the timekeeper as to what had taken place.

Dempsey, who had left the ring and was hurrying to his dressing room, under the impression that he was the winner, was rushed back to the ring and fought two additional rounds before Willard ordered a second to toss in a towel at the close of the third round and before time was sounded for the fourth round.

Twenty years ago, to be exact on March 26, 1909, a case parallel to that which Dundee insists happened in his bout with Foreman, was established in the contest between Stanley Ketchel and Philadelphia Jack O'Brien, which was staged in what was latterly known as the Pioneer A. C., on 24th Street, New York City. Under the Frawley Law, then in force, decisions were prohibited, but of course if a man was counted out that was final and conclusive evidence that he was the loser.

During the greater part of the fight, O'Brien used Ketchel as a human target, and on points was far in the lead when the tenth and final round was called. It seemed a certainty he would be declared, unofficially the winner, it being the custom in those days to accept the decisions of a majority of the writers on boxing.

* * *

TOWARDS the close of the tenth round. Ketchel landed a teriffic right-hander on O'Brien's chin, the only solid punch the Assassin had succeeded in delivering, and the Quaker boxer went to sleep with his head in the resin box just under the ropes in his own corner. The referee started to count and was just on the point of saying "ten," when the gong ended the round and contest.

O'Brien was not fully conscious for several minutes later, but the referee did not declare that he had been knocked out. There was considerable discussion as to whether O'Brien was entitled to the unocial decision on points, which developed a sharp division of opinion on that branch of the case.

Under the present rules of the New York Commission, which provide that the winner of a majority of the rounds must have the decision, O'Brien would be declared the victor. The only reference to the fight in boxing records, is that it went ten rounds to no decision.

* * *

HAD the referee in the Dundee fight started the count, then he would have been quite justified in making a decision

(*Continued on page* 17)

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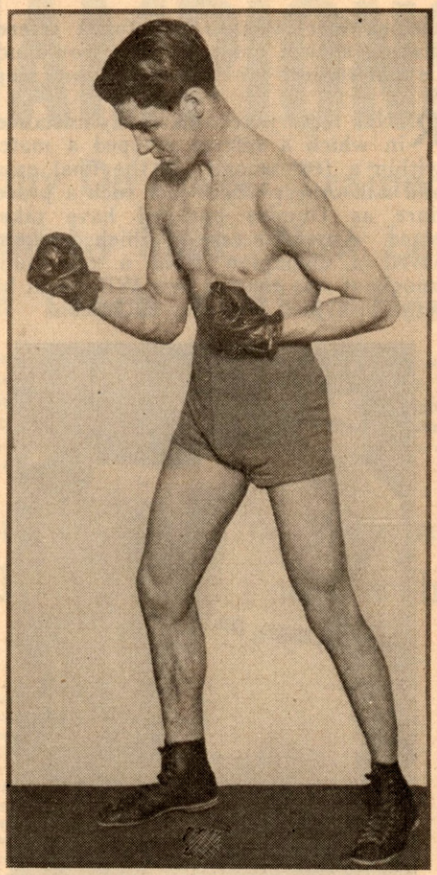

SAMMY MANDELL

"I want to say a good word for

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made by Mike Martin, who probably knows more about keeping a person in fighting condition than anyone else living. For twenty-five years at various universities and the New York Yankees, Cincinnati Reds and now as trainer of the Washington American League Baseball Club, Mike Martin has won fame as a lightning quick fixer of sprains, pains, aches, etc.

"Mike Martin is a genius. He can take men claimed to be too old, stiff or rheumatic and make them as frisky, vigorous, supple and quick as a boy. Mike Martin knows his business and I certainly highly recommend his

'Mike Martin's Liniment'

for aches or pains," declared Sammy Mandell, Lightweight Champion of the World.

Mike Martin has had a little folder printed, telling how to quickly banish stiff, swollen joints, achy, lame backs or feet, various rheumatic pains, etc., and has arranged with leading druggists throughout the United States to sell you generous sized bottles of the liniment.

If your druggist hasn't as yet secured a supply of

"Mike Martin's Liniment"

send a dollar bill to Mike Martin, Trainer, Washington Ball Club, Washington, D. C., and a regular dollar sized bottle will be sent you by return mail, postage paid.

AGE NO CRITERION

WHEN boxing commissions in this country are about to enact new rules concerning the maximum age at which a fighter may be licensed, we recommend, before acting, that they read and digest the little report below of a bout in England in 1822. Old Mike McTigue, who admit he is close to forty-eight and is still in harness; Johnny Dundee and Jack Britton will have a long way to go before they are able to tie the record of either of the two gladiators referred to in this yarn. Here is the report of their battle, as given in the Sporting Magazine of 1822.

"A Fight Extraordinary"

A short time ago, Thomas Dawson, labourer of Garford, Berks, aged 91, had a trifling quarrel with another labourer of that village, Michael O'Toole, aged 85, which they agreed to settle (a la Belcher) in a neighboring close. Both in their youth were good fighters and felt they still were good enough to mix punches.

The battle was contested, each party displayed the most determined spirit, and victory for a time was doubtful. At length the fight terminated in favour of Dawson, who was not a little pleased at having beaten a man younger than himself.

Dawson had been a labourer on the farm now occupied by Mr. Hamman, of Garford, for nearly seventy years, and had never known to be absent from his work a single day. On the following day after the fight, however, though apparently not injured, he was too unwell to go to work, and gradually grew worse until the seventh day, when he expired.

It is said by authorities that the fight which has ended so disastrously, sets a record so far as the ages of contestants are concerned.

DR. BOB FITZSIMMONS

BOB FITZSIMMONS had no diploma permitting him to practice surgery, yet Ruby Robert possessed considerable skill as a surgeon. His long experience in the prize ring proved to him the necessity of carrying a few instruments and though on no occasion did he use the tools on himself, he had practiced with them on others. At Billy Beach's Avon Beach, at Bath Beach, a boy had been bathing and had received a deep cut an inch long on his foot. He ran up to the Beach office, crying from the pain. Bob was there, examinined the wound, ran up to his house and quickly returned with his case of instruments. He then applied a fluid that stopped the flow of blood, then threaded a silver needle. The doctor pugilist put four stitches in the boy's foot, and then bandaged it as well as a professional M. D. could have done.

A few days before that one of Fitz's Australian friends had four bad teeth that needed removal. Bob played the dentist's part, extracted the four offending molars, without breaking any of them or causing his friend any unnecessary pain.

The Ring Doubles Its Size with January Number

THE next issue of The Ring—the January number—will greet its readers in a new dress and in an altogether improved form.

Beginning with this—the Christmas number—The Ring will appear as a double issue every month—76 bright, well-written, profusely illustrated, well-edited and well-arranged pages.

There will be new departments, sixteen pages of interesting rotogravure in colors, a painted, three-color cover, two fiction stories, double attention to all boxing centres, and many other features which will improve the appearance and strengthen the content of The Ring in this, its ninth year as the world's foremost magazine devoted to boxing.

Because of this vast improvement in the magazine and the great expense involved, the publisher of The Ring is forced to increase the price to 25 cents—a rise of only five cents, which will not begin to pay for the additional cost of the paper, printing and other features involved in the doubling of the size of The Ring.

The publisher of The Ring has decided to come out with the double issue and increase the price only five cents because he has been encouraged by the hearty response of the boxing followers not only of this country, but of the world.

He feels that the time has come to give to boxing and its allied activities a magazine as fine, as pretentious, ambitious and inclusive as any devoted to sport in this or any other country.

Not so many years ago boxing followers were content with periodicals which were made up of four, or at most eight pages, which were either not illustrated or carried just a few poorly done cuts.

The game has gone ahead by leaps and bounds. The type of boxing periodical which sufficed when $25,000 was a big gate no longer appeals to sport followers. The game must have a magazine of size and appearance and content to measure up to the grand scale on which boxing now is being conducted in the United States.

The Publisher of The Ring has been working up to this height gradually, and now he has reached the goal of his ambition, and is ready with the 76-page, rotogravure section, double issue of The Ring—a magazine twice as big as the one which finishes its eighth year with this number.

Readers of The Ring always have been appreciative of their money's worth, and the Publisher faces the increase in price with no apprehension. He feels that this magazine is sure to hold all its old friends, and through its new size and dress, attract at least 100,000 new ones before 1930 goes out.

New departments devoted to wrestling, increased news of the fistic sport, college, amateur and service boxing and special magazine articles written by the foremost sports critics, which could not be handled in the past because of the lack of space, will appear in the double issue beginning with the January number. A knockout from start to finish. Don't miss the January issue of The Ring.

NAT FLEISCHER,

Publisher

Little Earl Mastro, The Windy City Buzz-Saw

By LARRY ATKINS

OUT of the west-side of Chicago comes fistiana's latest rage,—Verley Maestro, better known to followers of the hit and miss game as Earl Mastro, the 21-year old Italian who seems destined to land on top of the featherweight heap.

A mere stripling, possessing the face of an angel and the heart of a devil, Mastro has come to the front during the past six months by leaps and bounds in so an impressive manner, that Windy City partisans are already comparing him to Johnny Kilbane, Abe Attel, Terry McGovern and other great featherweights of the past.

Unlike most of the luminaries of the fight game, Earl was looked upon by both his family and chums as a weakling or "molly-coddle" in his younger days. Never known as a ruffian when but a youngster, Earl happened into the padded mitt business only after being shamed into a ring by his older brother, Frankie, who at that time was mixing it with the simon-pures. The five-dollar bill Earl received as his reward for stopping his opponent in his first ring effort, served as his encouragement to try his hand further in the fistic racket. This was four years ago, and to-day, he is one of the ring's big money makers.

* * *

AFTER a year in the amateur ranks, Mastro was taken under the guidance of Art Winch at the suggestion of the dad of one of Winch's preliminary battlers. Winch, known as one of the smartest trainers and handlers in the business, schooled the tiny mite, who was then but a flyweight, and entered him in the amateur tournament held by the Chicago Amateur Association. Earl fought his way through to the finals, losing a hard-fought scrap to Harry Dublinsky for the flyweight title.

Realizing that his new charge lacked the necessary stamina and build to carry on in the ring game, Winch called a temporary halt to Mastro's career in order to give Earl a chance to absorb some of the tricks of the many fistic stars then using Jim Mullen's gymnasium as training quarters. Working as Jim Mullen's office boy, Earl took advantage of the opportunity afforded him and every afternoon he would hie himself away in some corner of the gymnasium to perfect some of the movements of some of the stars he had seen in action.

After a six-month layoff, Mastro came to Art Winch and Buck Montgomery, at that time managers of Harold Smith and other Chicago stars, and asked that he be given the opportunity to re-enter the ring. After tutoring the ambitious youngster another month or so, Winch matched his pupil with Britt Gorman, a southpaw. The popular Italian scored a tremendous hit, despite his skinny frame, and walked off with the honors in his professional debut.

Continuing Earl with an easy schooling campaign, Winch employed Joey Sangor and Harold Smith, two smart ringmen, to assist him during the private workouts of the determined stripling. At this time, Sam Pian, now associated with Winch in the management of the best fight stable in the middle west, took a liking to Mastro and his ways and supplanted Mongomery as Winch's partner after Montgomery retired from the business.

* * *

MANY of the smart managers in the hit and miss racket predicted great things for the Chicago Italian shortly after the partnership of Pian and Winch was formed. Sammy Goldman, manager of Tony Canzoneri, offered Mastro's mentors $7,500 for Earl's contract at a time when the Windy City featherweight was knocking 'em dead in the preliminary ranks. Earl fairly swept the opposition in the preliminary ranks right off of their feet, scoring knockout victories, one after another. His services were being sought by every local promoter, but Winch and Pian refused to fight him too often, fully realizing the mistake other managers have made by rushing a prospect too fast.

A little over a year ago it became necessary to give Earl the well-known acid test, both Chicago promoters and fight fans being persistent in their demand that Earl take on some top notchers. Encountering the tough French featherweight, Gaston Charles, and spotting him several pounds, Mastro flattened Charles in two heats.

Earl Mastro, sparkling little featherweight who is being primed for a featherweight championship match

Pian and Winch turned a deaf ear to the enticing offers for their tiny mite to take matches with Eddie Shea and Bud Taylor at this time and sent him to Los Angeles with Joey Sangor, who was making the trip west to fulfill an engagement with Bud Taylor. Mastro appeared in the semi-final to

the Sangor-Taylor battle and kayoed Trip Limbaco, the Filipino, receiving $400 as his stipend and no railroad expenses.

* * *

OTHER important wins followed the Limbaco knockout in Los Angeles and Earl won himself a home in California. Buddy Taylor, scheduled to box Fidel La Barba in Los Angeles while Earl was on the ground there, took sick a week before the date of the melee and Jack Doyle, promoter of the Olympia in Los Angeles, asked Winch and Pian to allow their protege to box La Barba in place of Taylor. Although Mastro's pilots asked that the bout be an eight-rounder, George Blake, La Barba's manager, insisted upon a ten-round affair and thus Earl made his first major start over the ten-heat distance.

No one bout in the history of Los Angeles boxing had so many thrills crowded into ten rounds as was the case of the Mastro-La Barba contest. Although La Barba took down the decision, a very close one, it was Mastro who won the plaudits of the scribes and fans. This bout not only brought Mastro further fame but brought him his "biggest" purse. The baby-faced Italian received $2,250 for his efforts.

After taking a local tough 'un into camp, Jimmy Piela, Earl became homesick and returned to his own back yard, Chicago, despite the fact that he conversed almost daily from Los Angeles with his only parent, his mother. He turned down several big offers in order to take advantage of the opportunity to go home. After a lengthy layoff, Mastro took on Ward Sparks in his first main-event in Chicago and dropped Sparks several times for an easy victory.

* * *

AT this time, Kid Francis, European bantamweight champion, was winning start after start in Los Angeles and Francis-Mastro bout loomed up as quite a "natural." After having his tonsils removed and postponing the match a couple of weeks, Mastro took on the much-heralded Francis, who entered the ring a three-to-one favorite. Once more upsetting the dope, Earl took eight out of the sensational ten rounds and walked off with the victory. For his efforts. Mastro received $3,500. Victories over Young Nationalista, the hard-punching Filipino, and Willie Michel, the Belgian, followed the Francis win and Earl was about to make his New York debut.

Before leaving for the east, Earl married Madeline Johnson, a member of a sister dancing team in Los Angeles. Madeline accompanied her boxer-husband to New York and watched her hero put the skids under Terry Roth in the eighth round. For the first time in his career, Mastro weighed over 120 pounds.

Babe Ruth served as Mastro's next victim, Earl scoring a decided hit with the many experts who were in Louisville at the time to attend the famous Kentucky Derby. With the Chicago Stadium as the setting in his own neighborhood, Mastro next met Midget Mike O'Dowd, who proved easy prey for the Italian.

A return match with La Barba was finally consummated to take place in Los Angeles and Earl received $5,800 as his reward for defeating the retired flyweight champion. Acknowledging defeat after the bout, La Barba visited Mastro's dressing room and predicted that he would someday annex the featherweight championship and go on to make himself one of the greatest fighting machines in the history of the game.

THE Chicago "natural" between Mastro and Eddie Shea was inevitable, it had to come. Taking down $11,000 for his end of the $44,000 receipts, Earl administered a terrific beating to the thick-necked Shea, not only winning every round but dropping his opponent for a count in the ninth heat. The manner in which he took Shea into camp, impressed Paddy Harmon, Chicago Stadium promoter, so great that Harmon offered Andre Routis, then the 125-pound champ, $40,000 to defend his title in a bout with the Chicago youth, but the Frenchman preferred to risk his laurels with someone else for a song and paid for his folly with the loss of the crown.

More than three thousand Chicago fight bugs accompanied Mastro to Milwaukee for his battle with the San Blas Indian, Santiago Zorilla, who during the past year had defeated Tod Morgan, Joey Sangor, Bud Taylor and Ignacio Fernandez. Not only did the stripling from Chicago carry off the nod, but he floored the Indian for a nine-count, a feat never before accomplished. Following the Zorilla bout, Pian and Winch matched their hope against Bud Taylor, a bout that drew $52,000 in the Chicago Stadium.

In a bout that bordered on the spectacular from gong to gong, Mastro and Taylor battled on even terms for ten fast heats, the melee ending in a draw, the contest going down in history as the greatest ever witnessed in Chicago.

* * *

AND now, as the book goes to press, Earl is tuning up for his return bout with the blonde terror from Terre Haute, at the spacious Chicago Stadium. Mastro is receiving the largest guarantee ever given a featherweight in the Windy City, being assured of $20,000 for his end together with a privilege of a percentage of the receipts.

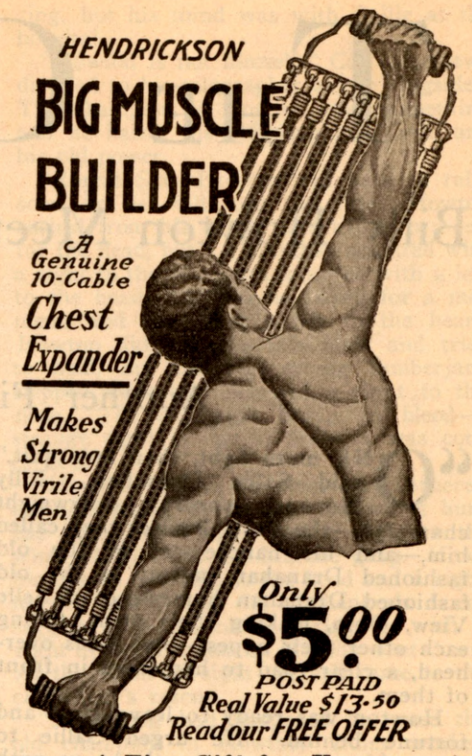
New Yorkers who have seen Earl in action, predict that if he gets into the ring with Bat Battalino, newly crowned featherweight king, one more champion will be toppled from the throne. A great little fighter of the buzz-saw type, the kind of fighting made famous by the terror of the early nineties, Terry McGovern—that is Earl Mastro.

Johnny Dundee Knocked Out, Is Official Ruling

(*Continued from page* 13)

on points at the end of the fight in Foreman's favor, but he would have been woefully wrong in declaring Dundee to have been knocked out had the gong sounded ending the mill at the count of six. Dundee had been knocked out but once in his long and remarkable career prior to being stopped by Foreman and that was by Willie Jackson in a decisionless bout scheduled for six rounds in Philadelphia in 1917.

Dundee at that time employed the rope spring tactics quite frequently and successfully, but it appears that Jackson was all prepared for such an emergency. In the very first round Dundee backed against the ring ropes and then sprang forward in attack on his opponent. Jackson was waiting for just that caper, and letting fly a heavy right, he caught Dundee on the chin and put him down for the full count of ten.



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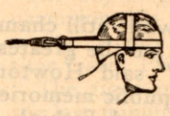

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THE CHAMPION FALLS

Billy Howton Meets His Master at Last in the Young and Tireless La Marche

Another Fiction Story by DANIEL M. DANIEL

"ONE more fight, then let's quit," said Sallie Dranahan. Billy Howton, world's heavyweight champion,—the Butte Bruiser they called him,—and his fiancee sat in the old fashioned Dranahan parlor, in the old fashioned Dranahan homestead in Belle View, Ohio, making their plans, telling each other their hopes,—blue skies overhead, a clear road to happiness in front of them.

Howton was ready to leave fame and fortune behind. He urged Sallie to marry him that very month, to go with him to Europe, to the South Seas,—anywhere to get away from the ring and thoughts of bruising competition and the urge to hurt.

Howton had formulated the retirement idea while going through his little travesty,—which yet was a tragedy,—with Jed Barnal. He had seen before him a man who only three years before had been hailed as a possible champion. He had seen just a shell of a man in place of the once robust, aggressive Barnal,—and Howton had made up his mind to quit while the quitting was good.

It didn't matter to Billy that Jed had gone the way of many other fighters because of an over-fondness for the cup that cheers and soothes. In Barnal, Howton saw the Howton of the future if he did not retire, and he had gone to the Dranahan home to talk it over with Sallie.

"I want to retire now, while still champion, while folks still call me the greatest of all the heavyweights," said Howton. "I want to leave with the public memories of a really great fighter,—and I think I am that, if I say it myself,—and only to you.

"I don't want to be hurt badly. I don't want to go through life with a mashed nose and cauliflower ears. I don't want to be marked with the brand of the old fashioned pug. We have all the money we need. We have each other. Happiness calls. What do you say, Sal?"

* * *

SALLIE DRANAHAN laughed. "I'm just a goose," she smiled. "I should take you in my arms, rush you to the padre, get you off to Europe or somewhere, and praise the Lord that you have made up your mind to quit the ring and settle down to married life.

"But, I'm foolish about some things. Only yesterday I read a piece in the *New York Star* by Carl Matthews, and he wrote he had heard you were thinking of retiring, and suspected the reason. Why, here's the paper. Read it for yourself."

Sallie handed Billy the sports section of the *Star,* edited by the veteran Matthews, who had seen them all, from Sullivan and Kilrain at Richburg, to Howton and Barnal at Lake City. "Read it out loud, won't you, Bill?"

"Billy Howton, the Butte Bruiser, is softening up and will not fight again," Billy read, with a frown.

"Howton has decided to quit and get married,—to throw away a small fortune and leave the ring flat,—all because Billy doesn't like to get hurt.

"The big reason for Howton's retirement plan is Pliny La Marche, the Maine lumberjack, whose one round knockout of Jake Torney, and two round victories over Billy Fontaine and Ted Rock, have made him the outstanding contender in the heavyweight division.

"La Marche's rise as a fighter in the United States Navy is well known to all followers of boxing. His rise to the world championship if Howton gave him a chance would be almost certain.

"So, if you hear that Howton has quit, blame it on Pliny La Marche, the Skowhegan Slasher—La Marche of the Battleship Florida."

* * *

HOWTON finished with a grin, but it had started a train of serious thought that was perplexing the champion.

"Yeh?" he chuckled. "I'm afraid to get hurt, eh? And this log wrestler is the next champion, eh?"

"See, Bill?" Sallie queried, as she walked up to the sitting Howton and clasped her arms around his neck.

"See what it would mean to quit now? Talk of being afraid. And why pass up the money? Insist on half a million this time, one more fling,—and them let them say what they may."

"So Matthews thinks this tree chopper is better than I am, huh?" mused Howton. "Well, maybe, and maybe not. I'll have to think this over."

* * *

TWO hours later Howton and Arizona Pritchatt, the promoter, and Johnny De Forest, Billy's manager, were closeted in 'Zona's private office at the Coliseum.

"Johnny, no kidding and no soft soap. How good is this La Marche?" Howton asked.

"Well, if you want my candid opinion, I think he's the next champion," said De Frest. "He's young,—only twenty two. Six feet in his socks, 193 pounds in shape,—and never out of it. Hard as nails. Brought up in the Maine woods, son of a French Canadian trapper and an Indian squaw. Has the life of the Frenchman, the stolidity of the Indian, game as they come, strong as an ox. He hit Rock so hard with that right of his they had to rush him to a hospital. And you know how tough Rock is. A ham for boxing science, but as hard as Joe Grim."

* * *

DE FREST had slipped out of the conference. Howton sat with Pritchatt, both silent, 'Zona pulling on that long, black cigar, Howton gazing at the ceiling.

"Well, what's the answer?" Prichatt ejaculated, after about ten minutes of rumination.

"The answer is a fight, 'Zona," laughed Howton. "Johnny has made me curious about this La Marche. I had thought of getting married and quitting while still champion. I am determined to retire undefeated. But this La Marche guy has got my dander up. It's Sal's idea, too. Wouldn't want me to quit after that piece Matthews wrote in yesterday's *Star.* See it?"

"Yeh, I saw it," said Pritchatt. As a matter of fact, Pritchatt and Matthews, old cronies, had cooked up that piece to do just what it had accomplished,—rouse Howton out of his lethargy, and make him change his mind about retiring while he still was in his prime, still the greatest drawing card in the history of the ring.

"Yeh, I read Carl's piece, and it strikes me he was a little bit too raw, Bill,—just a little too raspy. But his heart is in the right place."

"Well, after that, and what De Frest has told us about La Marche, its fight, and name your date and place. But I want this understood, 'Zona. You and I never have had much to say to each other about money. But this time it's 500 grand, 'Zona.

"Howton's last fight, and it's $500,000, and not a dime less. It's worth that to polish off this wood pecker from Maine."

"Oh, we'll have no trouble on that score," said Pritchatt. "Matter of fact I was going to offer you more, but since you have set your mind on half a million, we'll let it go at that, Mr. Financier.

"So, it's a go. I'll have no trouble signing La Marche. His manager, Doc Boley, was in here yesterday sounding me out. I told him I might let you fight La Marche next July 4 over at the Stadium, if he'd consider $50,000 for his end. Say, when Doc heard that his eyes popped out of his head and he grinned. 'When do we go.' So that's easy.

"Now, you go away for a couple of weeks and stop thinking about fights and fighters, and sort of break training. Then come back, and we'll put on the show for the boys."

A MONTH later Howton and La Marche signed articles to fight fifteen rounds for Pritchatt at the Stadium in New York, on the afternoon of July 4 next, the champion to receive $500,000 win, lose or draw; the challenger to get $50,000.

The signing took place in a suite in the Gorgeous Hotel and was witnessed by a gathering of a couple of hundred boxing writers, camera men, fighters, managers and just hangers on.

In the old days there would have been wine agents, and magnums of champagne. But now the boys had to be content with Frank Dailey's ginger ale.

It was perfect ballyhoo. The champion, about to retire, stung to the quick by criticism. The challenger a real he-man from the woods, a Navy boy who had won a hero's medal by saving seven comrades when a gun turret exploded on the old Manayunk.

Howton was colorful enough. And here was the touch of romance,—the champion's last fight, his girl near his corner, La Marche promising to send Howton out of the ring as all other heavyweight champions had been sent,—with a knockout.

La Marche of the woods and the seas; Howton, the Butte Bruiser,—youth against experience,—for fifteen rounds to a decision at the Stadium in July.

The ballyhoo was powerful, more powerful than even the build up for the Dempsey-Carpentier Battle of the Century.

* * *

"HOWTON is four to one," wrote Billy Williams from the champion's training camp in the foothills of the Adirondacks.

"La Marche is young and husky and pretty clever, but no match for Howton," wrote Harry Mason from the challenger's camp.

Howton was tanned, he seemed to be in the best of shape, but he was worried.

There was something on his mind. In the Post Graduate Hospital in New York Sallie Dranahan lay ill. How ill, Howton did not realize. But there had been some talk of her having developed typhoid.

Not a word of this leaked out. Sallie was supposed to be at Belle View, waiting for the day of the fight.

Howton went about his training mechanically. To all intents and purposes, he was giving the best he had, getting into perfect condition. In fact, Howton was downright surly, and De Frest, gathering the boxing writers about him, chuckled with glee, "That's a fine sign. Getting sore and cranky. He's in good shape."

But, while Howton boxed and punched the dummy, and went through the motions, his mind was not on his work. He was thinking of Sallie at the hospital, and worry over her was poisoning his system.

He would go off by himself, worrying and moaning, at times tempted to "chuck the works" and go to her bedside.

About a week before the fight he did get away one night, to see her for just a few minutes,—and then back to the camp before anybody had discovered his absence.

Yes, it was a case of typhoid. Mild, but very serious,—and Billy Howton that night sat on his bed and cried like a baby.

A few days before the fight the experts began to detect signs of something gone wrong. They saw Tancy Long, a light heavyweight, box Billy into knots. They discovered a dead look in Howton's eye. But even then they felt that the champion was much too good for the challenger.

In La Marche's camp they gave the woodsman little chance. "Four rounds," said Doc Boley privately to Carl Matthews.

* * *

THE DAY before the big fight with La Marche, Howton called Pritchatt from New York. De Frest was at the conference, too. The champion looked positively haggard.

"'Zona, I don't know just what has happened to me, but I"m groggy and tired. I never felt this way before, especially before a fight. I feel as if I'd like to go to sleep for about a week. Sallie has me worried."

"Well, what do you say?" sympathized the promoter. "You're the boss, anything you want done goes. Postpone the fight?"

"Gosh, no, 'Zona!" exclaimed Howton. "You couldn't afford to take that chance, and I couldn't afford the talk that would follow. We'll go through with this, and I'll beat La Marche. But I just want you to know how I feel, and that if by any chance anything goes wrong, you'll realize just why it happened. I guess I'll take a little nap."

Howton went to his room and for an hour sat on his bed, wailing like a child.

The weight of the world rested on his shoulders. Sallie's illness became magnified. He pictured her dying. As a matter of fact, she was coming along encouragingly. The doctors and nurses kept telling him that. But Billy wouldn't believe them.

* * *

THEY fought through a succession of showers. At last Pritchatt's luck in weather had broken. In the morning it rained so hard that it looked as if the bout might have to be postponed, but toward noon a hot sun began to break through the cloud banks, and the day began to steam.

As the big crowd of 85,000 gathered intermittent showers fell. And when Howton and La Marche entered the ring at three o'clock, the canvas was wet and soggy. But the sun kept fighting bravely. A haze hung over the Harlem River and the onlookers were uncomfortable with the muggy heat.

It was a hard fight. Doc Boley had drawn up a clever programme for La Marche, and the big boy from Skohegan followed instructions to the letter. He rushed from his corner at the opening bell and without any preliminaries, let Howton have it right on the nose. It was a terrific left and Billy blinked in wonderment.

"Well, that was a stiff one—but I wonder how Sallie is getting along," he said to himself.

Howton weaved and he bobbed. The champion struck with what seemed to be the old Howton force. But La Marche found that the vaunted left wasn't so powerful, after all, and the terrific right wasn't the devasting punch he had been led to believe it was.

* * *

LA MARCHE developed unlooked for boxing skill. He became a daring adventurer, who fought Howton at the champion's own style. In shape, Howton would have knocked out La Marche in less than three rounds.

But as he took the ring that July afternoon, Howton was poisoned with worry. His reflexes weren't normal, his reactions somewhat muddled. His body was in the ring, but his mind was with Sallie at the hospital.

"Howton is not himself," Carl Matthews dictated to his telegrapher at the ringside." The champion is worried over something and he hasn't his old snap and dash, and his old power.

"Round Six—Howton will have to rally soon or he will lose the title. Howton rushed from his corner and led with a left for the head, but La Marche countered with a right to the wind and followed with a left to the head. La Marche boxed for a moment, and then shot a left to the heart. Howton did not like this blow and tried to hold, but the big, strong lumberjack stepped aside and rammed a right to the nose. The champion began to bleed—a strange sight as far as Howton was concerned.

"Howton rushed his man and cornered him, delivering a left uppercut which hurt the young challenger, and a right to the wind which made La Marche gasp. Howton landed two lefts to the head and a right to the heart, and the challenger's knees sagged. Howton came tearing in with a right to the jaw, and La Marche went down. At the count of eight the bell came to the challenger's rescue.

"Something had happened to rouse the old champion in Howton. Boley worked feverishly over La Marche, who made a brave attempt to smile."

* * *

HOWTON made other flurries that muggy afternoon. In the eighth round it began to rain again, and Howton slipped. In the tenth La Marche, whose strength seemed inexhaustible, crowded the champion and made him blanch with a series of terrific body blows.

La Marche kept pressing, Howton kept fighting with that dull look in his eye, and that puzzled expression. He was a man in a trance.

The heavy rain in the fifteenth round woke him up. "For God's sake, Billy, the title is gone if you don't nail this bird in this round," De Frest whispered as the gong sounded. In a ringside seat sat Pritchatt, shaking his head, a tear in his eye. "The boy is gone. La Marche is the new champion, it's the same old story. Only it's a pity. A pity Sallie had to get sick at this time," said Pritchatt to himself.

The tiger in Howton roused himself in the last minute of the battle and he had La Marche groggy with a series of rights under the heart. But La Marche weathered the storm, and at the end Joe Duffries held up Le Marche's hand. "Winner and new champion!"

* * *

The champion had fallen, even as all other heavyweight title holders had gone down.

But, to look at Billy Howton a month later, you would have thought him still the champion. The old snap and dash were back.

Sallie sat on the porch of the Dranahan home at Belle View, smiling, convalescent.

"Well, old girl, how about getting good and strong again, and then for that honeymoon," chuckled Howton.

"Well, old man, we'll see about that," smiled Sallie.

The concluding story in this Howton fiction series will be printed in the next issue of THE RING.

Nat Fleischer *Says:*

Rosenbloom Leads Light Heavies
Braddock and Lomski also figure
Fortune Awaits Primo Carnera

WHAT'S ALL THIS about a light heavyweight elimination tournament without James J. Braddock and Leo Lomski? Surely, the New York Commission is enjoying a pretty little joke at the expense of this pair when it announces that they have no official standing in the competition which is designed to furnish a successor to Tommy Loughran, who turned in his title when he went to the wars with Jack Sharkey.

The New York body has named Maxie Rosenbloom, Yale Okun, George Courtney and Lew Scozza for the elimination tourney. Granted that Scozza belongs, he certainly does not outrank Braddock, Lomski, or even Freddy Lenhart, of Idaho, who seems to have been left out of the picture without even a "beg your pardon." Lenhart recently whipped Rosenbloom and has a fine record out West.

Before entering into the discussion, we want to say that no light heavyweight champion can be crowned to the satisfaction of the boxing followers of America unless both Braddock and Lomski are included in the tournament. And it would be for the best interests of the game, and for the added prestige of the competition, if Lenhart also were thrown into the arena. We do not know how the Messrs. Farley, Muldoon and Brower reached their decision on the quartet they named, but it certainly does appear that someone has steered the board on the wrong road.

* * * *

Scozza's Record Reviewed

SCOZZA, while little known around the Metropolitan circuit, has already whipped Maxie Rosenbloom and Yale Okun, two of the four named by the boxing board. Neither has been willing to fight Scozza since, hence the Buffalo boy's right to a place seems to have been clinched.

Scozza twice has beaten Rosenbloom. He had Maxie on the floor for a count of nine in their last meeting. In addition to scoring over Rosenbloom and Okun, he has victories over Osk Till, Tiger Payne, Harry Fuller and Benny Ross, and he fought a ten-round draw with Dave Shade. He also knocked out Art Weigand and Del Fontaine and in most of his other battles his opponents were down at least once.

Scozza's record shows three defeats at the hands of Jack McVey, but Lew has a good excuse for these. He asserts he was compelled to make 160 pounds whereas his natural weight is from 165 to 168 pounds.

Scozza, one of the few University students who have made good, weighed only 164 pounds when he lost a close decision to Johnny Risko, who scaled 195 and was then among the leading heavyweights. He also gave a fine account of himself against Young Stribling, whom he spotted 20 pounds.

For almost two years Scozza has been trying to get Jimmy Slattery in the ring, but to no avail. Hugh Shannon of the Crescent Club offered Slattery $10,000 to meet Scozza but Jimmy refused.

All this, it appears, makes Scozza belong in the picture. But his inclusion cannot be reconciled with the exclusion of Braddock and Lomski. The New York Commission is paying too much attention to the defeat of Braddock by Okun on the Coast. This happened in a fair and square fight. But boxing experts in New York refuse to give it the weight which it seems to have received from the New York Board, for they know that Braddock was not in fit condition for such a severe test.

* * *

Killing Off Good Prospects

THE case of Nipper Pat Daly, England's fine young featherweight prospect, deserves the attention of fight managers who burn up the energy of a lad long before he reaches his majority. Daly, who started his career at the age of thirteen and in four years has had many battles of ten, fifteen or more rounds, was knocked out a few weeks ago by Johnny Cuthbert in a bout for the featherweight championship of England.

Daly, instead of engaging in bouts of four to six rounds, has often travelled over the longer route despite the fact that he is only seventeen. Fight critics abroad have predicted a great future for him, and the knockout at the hands of Cuthbert, notwithstanding, he can still reach the heights if those in charge of him will keep within bounds.

The sad case of Johnny Hill, another great little British boy who recently died from an internal hemorrhage, should act as a deterrent to those who throw their youthful charges into the field against the cream of their class before such boys are ready for the tough grind.

* * *

Yankee Boxers Not Wanted in England

AMERICAN boxers are experiencing trouble in landing in England, even if they have no desire to compete over there. Young Stribling planned no bouts on the tight little isle, yet he had great difficulty in getting a permit to land and look around. Frankie Genaro also experienced trouble when he went over for a contest.

The British Boxing Board of Control has ruled that there is not sufficient work for home fighters and is doing everything it can to embarrass American boxers who wish to compete or visit in England.

The New York State Commission and other boards on this side would be well within their rights in retaliating with an order barring British fighters from American rings.

But this attitude would be un-American. It wouldn't be just to penalize English fighters on this side for the short-sighted policy of the self-constituted boxing authorities of England.

Therefore, let it be understood among American boxers that they are not wanted over there; that there is nothing to be gained in any way by making the trip to England; that there is neither money nor prestige awaiting them there; and that they had best remain at home.

* * * *

Mickey Walker Surprises

MICKEY WALKER not only convinced the skeptics that he is a legitimate middleweight by coming in below the limit for his bout with Ace Hudkins at Wrigley Field, Los Angeles, but also proved he is Ace's master by taking the play away from the Wildcat in all except one round. Mickey gained a convincing victory, his margin being such, there was no cause for debate. If Walker keeps within bounds, trains faithfully and takes his cham-

pionship seriously, it will be mighty difficult for any of the present boys to take the crown from him.

However, it seems to be the general opinion among fight critics that Walker as a light heavyweight will be a greater fighter than he was as a welter or is as a middleweight. If he enters the class over which Tommy Loughran ruled, he will have a splendid opportunity to gain a distinction few boxers, past or present can boast of—that of having held three titles during one's career.

* * * *

Advice to Jackie Fields

JACKIE FIELDS as a champion, is not starting on the right track. Since winning the crown from Joe Dundee on a foul, Jackie has beaten Joe's brother, Vince and Gorilla Jones, but compelled both of his opponents to come in overweight. A champion who fears entering the ring with legitimate contenders, is not worthy of the title. As Fields is a great fighter, we hope he will not follow in the footsteps of his predecessor. Tommy Loughran should be Fields' ideal.

* * *

Canzoneri A Consistent Fighter

THE most consistent fighter of the year is Tony Canzoneri. Tony, former world's featherweight champion, like Tommy Loughran, is not a dodger. With him, fighting is his vocation and no matter how tough the opposition, he is ever ready to oblige.

Although Canzoneri lost the championship to Andre Routis at a time when Tony had just recovered from a dangerous illness, he did not bemoan his fate. Instead he took on a few pounds to add to his strength and began a come-back campaign which has netted him a considerable bank account and prestige. Tony is the best fighter of his weight in this country, and this, despite his defeat at the hands of Sammy Mandell in their recent championship battle.

Canzoneri's performance in Madison Square Garden against the tough Johnny Farr of Cleveland was pleasing. His was an exhibition of speed, science and hitting that stamped him as a fighter far above the average. He is a dangerous contender for the lightweight crown and seems to improve with every start. If a prize were to be awarded to the fighter whose work in 1929 was most consistent, Tony would earn it.

* * *

A Travesty on the Fight Game

POOR Mike McTigue. It seems that some fellows are so money-mad that they would rather spend their old days in a bobby hatch than be content with a mere quarter of a million dollars. It is said, and upon good authority, that Bould Michael has salted away close to that amount, yet he persists in endangering his health, if not his life, in continuing his ring career.

Where are the boxing commissions who under the law are required to protect the boxer, even against himself? Mike McTigue has gone far enough. For years he gave the best in him, and now he has reached the stage where he should be compelled to quit. If permitted to continue, the responsibility for the permanent injury to his health will be up to the boxing boards. The New York Commission should force his retirement by rescinding his license. His knockout at the hands of Jack Gagnon in one round should be convincing evidence of his downfall.

* * *

Praise for Primo Carnera

TED BROADRIBB, famous English promoter, manager and referee, is of the opinion that in Primo Carnera, Italy has the next world's heavyweight champion. In a cable to THE RING following his one round knockout of Jack Stanley, Broadribb says:

"Carnera is a world champion. Watch this boy. He can step and he can hit. He'll be a money maker in the States."

Ted, who as Snowball, was the first fighter to knock out Georges Carpentier, knows his boxing and as for judging 'em, there are few better. But—before Carnera is permitted to carry off the good American dollars against our top notchers, we would like to see how he shapes up against Phil Scott, Ted Sandwina and Vittorio Campolo.

Carnera is 6 feet 10½ inches tall and weighs 290 pounds. He is the tallest fighter that ever stepped into a ring.

* * *

Eugene Huat Comes To The Front

EUGENE HUAT, the recognized flyweight champion of France, is showing the same hitting power over here that he did abroad. Huat, who stopped Emile Pladner in the fifteenth round, added to his prestige by knocking out Frenchy Belanger, star of the Canadian lads, in the sixth round of a ten round contest recently.

Then, making his debut in this country in the elimination flyweight tournament in Madison Square Garden, he outclassed Izzy Schwartz, New York State champion, and made such an impressive showing, that critics hailed him him as the next title holder. Black Bill, Cuban buzz-saw, also gave a creditable performance in that tourney, and present indications point to the negro and Huat as the finalists. The biggest surprise in the elimination was the defeat of Willie Davies of Charleroi, recognized as one of the best flyweights in the country. He simply found Black Bill too fast for him.

* * *

WHILE New York was having its flyweights perform before 7000 persons who paid only $17,000, Chicago staged a hectic mill between Sammy Mandell, world's lightweight champion, and Jimmy McLarnin before 22,812 fight fans who contributed $102,368. In this return engagement, McLarnin took seven of the ten rounds and almost had the champion down in the seventh. The bout conclusively proved that McLarnin as a welterweight possesses all his natural strength, speed and hitting power, and that Mandel had better stick to his class if he hpoes to keep away from any more defeats. McLarnin and Huat, by their victories, have brought on a new interest in boxing.

FIGHT GOSSIP FROM MILWAUKEE

By LARRY LICHTIG

JOE AZZARELLA, who two years ago looked like Milwaukee's most promising lightweight, is again climbing the steps of stardom after taking a backward step. Azzarella, managed by Sal Serio, has won his last two bouts in an impressive manner. He put the skids under Mexican Joe Rivers, and handed Eddie Anderson, the Wyoming Cowboy, a surprise lacing in eight heats.

Howard Bentz, who a year and a half ago was knocking his opponents dizzy, came back to the wars again recently against Chester Bush of Chicago and was awarded the decision in eight rounds. Bentz is managed by Richie Mitchell.

Tate Littman, also under the tutelage of Mitchell, has been going like a house on fire. Littman has sent Red Griffo, George Ahlstrom and Don Lewis spinning to the canvas in three and two rounds, respectively. He has won his last six bouts via the K. O. route.

Dave Maier went to Green Bay recently and made a fellow by the name of Sailor Kopp, who claims the light heavyweight championship of the Navy, execute a tailspin in the first stanza. Joe Sutter, stablemate of Maier, was given the verdict over Sammy Addudi of Chicago in eight rounds on the same card.

Eddie Black, recent graduate of the amateur ranks here, displayed marked improvement in his second start as a professional against Gus DeSalvo, Sal Serio's boy, in a four-round skirmish. Black held the clever DeSalvo to a draw. Black hails from the Uptown Athletic club. In his pro debut Eddie won over Al Boneck, also of Milwaukee.

Franklin Cheek is going further and further to stardom. The Milwaukeee Filipino knocked out Kid Bradshaw in the first and trounced George Stokes in four. Cheek is a nifty boxer and carries one of the smartest left hands for a youngster coming up that the writer has seen.

Johnny Ryan, Cudahy's flashy featherweight, has developed a knockout punch in his left mitt. Ryan, a southpaw, has won his last two starts by knockouts. He stopped Soldier Dombrowski, bantamweight champion of Michigan, in three, and K.O.'d Frankie Grandetta of Chicago in the sixth.

Paul Panteleo made his third appearance in a Milwaukee ring, and registered his tenth consecutive knockout at the expense of Tommy Havel of St. Paul. Pantaleo wants a crack at Dave Maier.

The boys making the most progress during the month of October were: Heavyweight, George Rohrick; Light Heavyweikht, Tate Littman; Middleweight, Howard Bentz; Welterweight, Gus De Salvo; Featherweight, Franklin Cheek; Lightweight, Eddie Black; Flyweight, Johnny Gaudes.

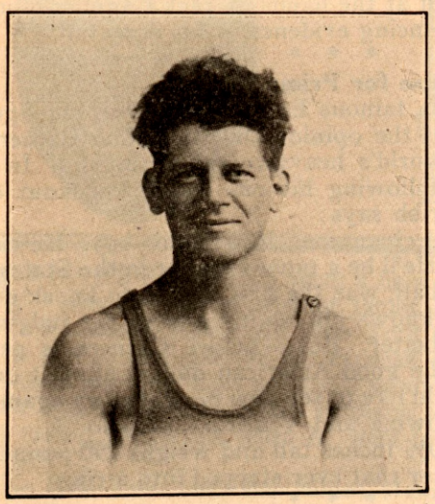
Sid Novak, of the Ace Boxing School, Milwaukee, startled his many Milwaukee friends by whipping Sammy Mandell's protege, Ray Trambline of Rockford, Ill.. at Janesville. Novak trimmed Montana Tommy O'Brien in a previous bout in four rounds.

Joe Maglio, of Serio's school, tired badly in the last two rounds of his bout with Frankie Burns, also of Milwaukee, and came out second best.

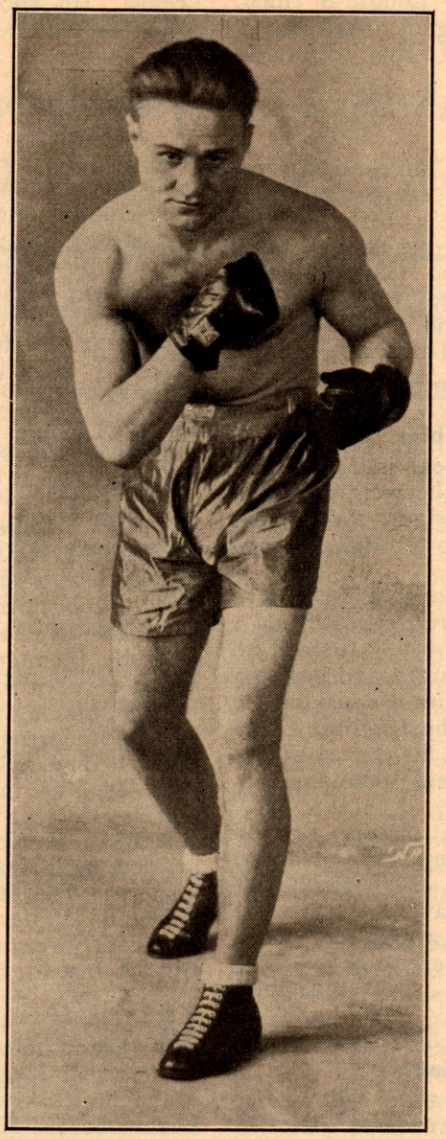
Joe Kubiak, who claims the welterweight championship of Wisconsin, strengthened his claim when he defeated Kurt Prenzel, welterweight of Germany, in eight sessions. It was a great tussle, replete with thrills.

Benny Golden caught Harry Dublinsky, Chicago's flashy featherweight, on an "off" night and at the termination of the battle the referee raised both the fighters' hands in token of a draw.

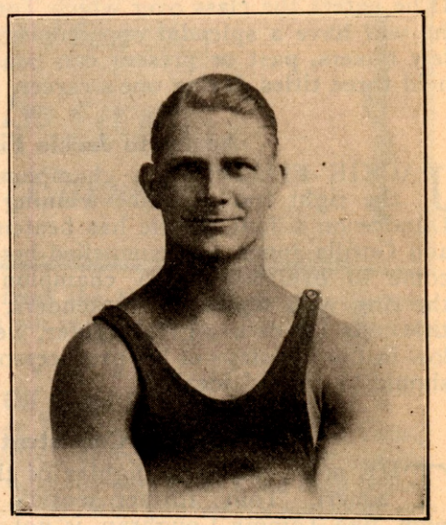
They Are Making Strides in the Fistic World



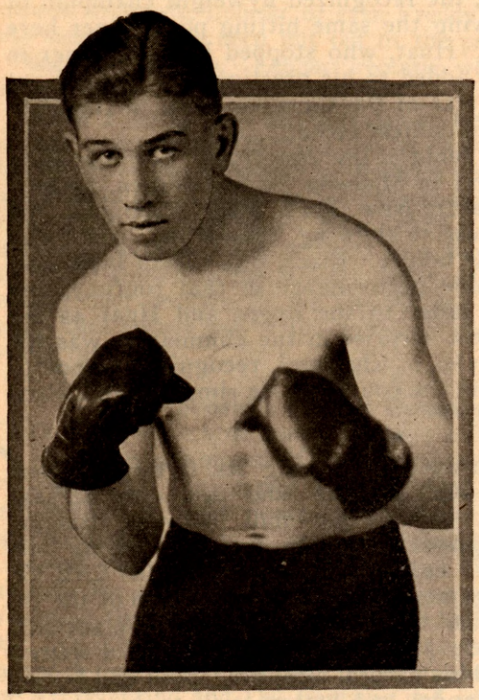
Al Boneck, a Good Milwaukee Lightweight



Rene De Vos, Jimmy Bronson's Star Middleweight, Who Has Returned to the U. S. for a Winter Campaign



Lloyd Boneck, Lightweight, and Brother of Al



Harry Ebbets, Ike Dorgan's Hard-Socking Middleweight of Freeport, Long Island

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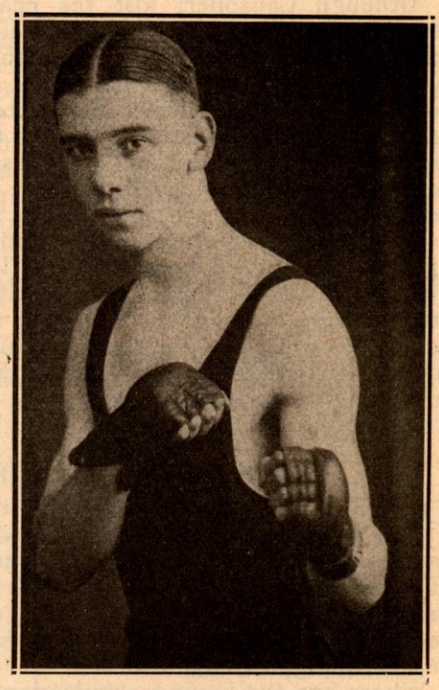
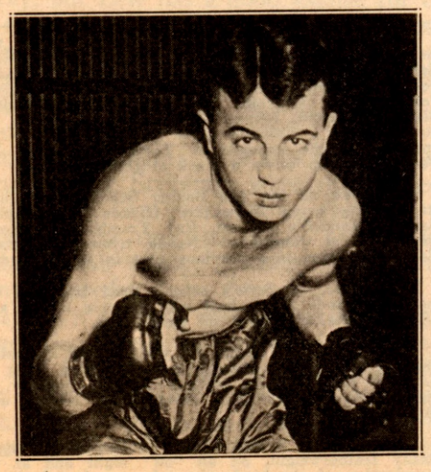
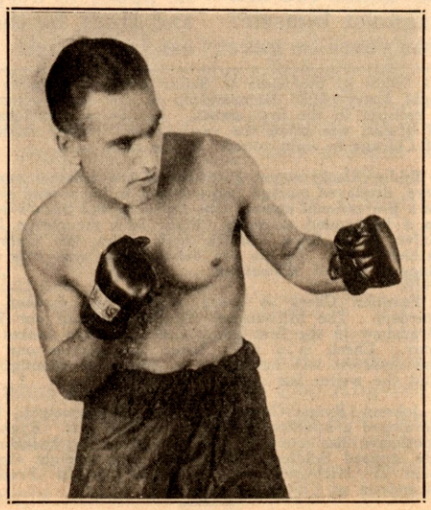


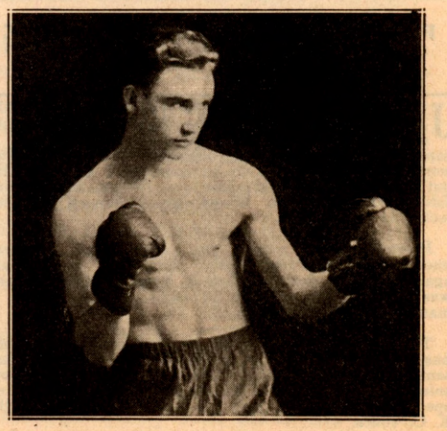
Nel Tarlton, Crack English Bantam, Now in New York. Nel Is a Fine Prospect



Britt Gorman, Minneapolis Flyweight



Jimmy Batchelor, Newark, N. J., Featherweight



Gans McKay, Detroit Lightweight

A Corner in the Fistic Market

By EDDIE BORDEN

THE month of October saw two champions in action, Jackie Fields, newly-crowned welter king, taking on two opponents in overweight contests, and Mickey Walker successfully defending his middleweight crown against Ace Hudkins in a return bout. Fields took on Vince Dundee for Jack Dempsey on October 2, and then whipped Gorilla Jones in San Francisco on October 25.

The Hudkins-Walker battle featured the month's doings, as in addition to having the boys mingle in a bout for the championship, there was considerable speculation regarding Mickey's ability to make the middleweight limit. Mickey not only obliged, but beat his rival decisively, the referee giving the Wildcat only one round.

There were many good performances during the month, chief among which were those in which Eugene Huat, French flyweight star, celebrated his American debut by knocking out Frenchy Bellanger, a formidable challenger in Toronto; Sammy Fuller's defeat of Jakey Zeramby; Jimmy McLarnin's spectacular entry in the welterweight class by his one-round kayo over Sammy Baker and Johnny Risko's flattening of Jim Maloney in three rounds.

The heavyweights had a busy month. Tuffy Griffiths disposed of Jack Stanley in the opening round. Otto Von Porat finished Tom Sayers in the same session. Merely workout engagements for the boys. Johnny Risko re-established himself with his decisive victory over Maloney. Al Fay whipped Babe Hunt. Hunt was given the decision over Al Friedman. Al whipped Dr. Ludwig Haymann and also stopped James Jay Lawless in six rounds.

Salvatore Ruggirello, Giant Italian, won over Les Kennedy in Chicago. George Hoffman finished Add Warren in the last round of their ten-round battle in the Garden. Long Tom Hawkins whipped Al Walker. Hawkins was stopped by Bearcat Wright in nine rounds and Leon Chevalier went six heats with Wright.

K. O. Christner surprised the fans by winning over Ernie Schaaf in Boston, who broke a finger in the first round. Knute Hanson won from Roy Ace Clarke on a foul in nine rounds while Clarke stopped Elziar Rioux in the third round. Tom Kirby outpointed K. O. Billy Clemmons in Cleveland.

Primo Carnera, super-Italian Giant, kayoed Jack Stanley in one round in London and is expected over here shortly. Big Boy Rawson kayoed Jack DeMave in the first round and Joe King outpointed DeMave in New Orleans.

Frankie Wine stopped K. O. Brown in nine rounds and won over Pietro Corri. Bud Gorman kayoed Walter Cobb in the first round at Baltimore. Jimmy Byrne stopped Murray Gitlitz in nine rounds. Cuban Bobby Brown kayoed Joe Mull in nine rounds but lost to Tony Galento. Paul Pantaleo stopped Tommy Havel in six rounds and Soldier Eddie Anderson in the same distance.

Jack Gross flattened Italian Jack Herman in the third. Harold Scarney kayoed Ray Fay in the second. Jack Kelly whipped Buddy Howard and Buddy reversed the verdict in their second meeting. Arthur De Kuh humbled Angus Snyder. Tom Toner won from Leonard Dixon. Big Boy Peterson whipped Mike Mandell. Bob Moody defeated Jack Townsend while Townsend kayoed Jack Davis in five rounds. Jack Gagnon knocked out Mike McTigue in the first session.

MAXEY ROSENBLOOM continues to head the light-heavyweight division and is fighting in great form. During the month he added Joe Sekyra, Jimmy Slattery and Tiger Jack Payne to his string of victims. Payne was also beaten by Osk Till.

Yale Okun won over Matt Adgie while Adgie flattened Allentown Joe Gans in the first round. Lew Scozza whipped Harry Dillon and knocked out Enzo Fiermonte in three rounds. Leo Lomski scored over Cowboy Jack Willis. Charley Belanger kayoed Nick Newman in the first round fought a draw with Billy Jones and whipped him in a return engagement. George Manley defeated Joe Packo and Al Friedman. Packo was beaten by Dick Daniels.

Joe Banovic won from Tom Toner and Leo Williams. Mike McTigue flattened Bobby Lyons in the fifth round. King Levinsky knocked out Nick Taft in Chicago. Sam Weiss scored over Babe McGorgary. Roy Wallace kayoed Young Jack Dillon in five rounds. Dave Maier disposed of Sailor Jack Kopp in the first session.

HARRY EBBETS, Freeport middleweight, continued his knockout rampage against Nick Testo by stopping him in the ninth round, but was held to a draw by Billy Kohut. Dave Shade won from Joe Roche in Chicago.

Len Harvey kept his middleweight championship crown in a bout with Jack Hood by winning in twenty rounds in London. Jock Malone, canny veteran, is still fighting in good form. He defeated Young George Dixon and Buddy Doyle on the Pacific Coast. Haakon Hansen won over Jack McKenna and stopped Cowboy Dula in six rounds. McKenna was also beaten by Henry Firpo. Firpo was beaten by Harry Fuller.

Vincent Forgione won over Jack McVey in Philadelphia. Cowboy Dula stopped Joe Feldman in five rounds. Joe Zelinski kayoed Willie Oster in two rounds and whipped Willie Foster, but was stopped by Arthur Flynn in the sixth period. Harry Smith kayoed Eddie Dempsey in five rounds and Bill Morgangarity in the first. Nick Testo won from Pal

IN the welterweight class, Jackie Fields disposed of Gorilla Jones and Vince Dundee in non-titular matches. Dundee bested Young Ketchell. Jones stopped Jackie Horner in two rounds. Jimmy McLarnin needed one round to finish Sammy Baker. Tommy Freeman scored over Bucky Lawless and Georgie Levine.

Joe Dundee, former king of the welters, whipped Bert Colima in Mexico City. Young Jack Thompson Silvers. Phil Krug bested Meyer Cohen.
stopped Jimmy Duffy in the tenth round. Baker stopped Joey Silvers in the eighth round. My Sullivan bested Jackie Brady.

Johnny Indrisano scored over Tony Shucco in Boston. Paul Pirrone outpointed Jack Zivic. Vittorio Livan defeated Larry Brignolia. Meyer Grace kayoed Duff Stanley in the fifth round. Marty Collins whipped Johnny Hayes. Vincent Sereci bested Sailor Matty.

Ben Jeby scored over Alf Ros. Tommy Lown trounced Tommy Jarrett. Paulie Walker drew with Tommy Kid Murphy.

RUBY GOLDSTEIN, who is in the junior welter division, has finally struck his proper stride. He finished Joe Reno in the third round and looked better than ever. Manuel Quintero whipped Bobby Mays in Tampa. Freddy Fitzgerald defeated Young Jack Thompson. Jimmy Goodrich fought a draw with Morrie Sherman, whipped Tommy Cello, but was beaten by Joey Harrison.

Andy Callahan won from Bruch Flowers in Boston. Stanislaus Loayza whipped Sid Terris in the Garden. Tony Legouri kayoed Frankie Ferro in the third session and lost on a foul to Mexican Joe Rivers in the fifth round. Young Harry Wills knocked out Jack Sparr in the first round. Tug Phillips bested Jackie Murray and Joe Trippe won from George Fifield.

AMONG the lightweights, Tony Canzoneri still remains the leading challenger to Sammy Mandell's crown. He scored over Johnny Farr in Madison Square Garden. Jack Kid Berg is advancing with each step. He conquered Phil McGraw and Bruce Flowers during the month. Billy Wallace and Patsy Ruffalo went eight rounds before the referee declared it no contest.

Lope Tenorio won from King Tut on a foul in the first round. Tenorio was licked by Tommy Grogan in Omaha and Grogan lost via the foul route to Charley Greenberg in seven rounds in Milwaukee. Eddie Guida fought a draw with Ruffalo.

Maxie Strub showed great progress by flattening Jimmy Hackley in two rounds, Howard Mitchell in four heats and winning from Sammy Lupica. Johnny Jadick whipped Eddie Reed and Reed turned a victory in at the expense of Jimmy Reed. Joey Goodman stopped Henry Perlick in the sixth and won from Armando Schackels. Schackels stopped Eddie Marks in two rounds. Eddie Kid Wolfe won over Ray Kiser.

EARL MASTRO, sparkling Chicago boxer, continues at a whirlwind clip among the featherweights and fought a draw with Bud Taylor. Johnny Datto kayoed Billy Kowalik in eight rounds. Freddy Miller defeated Al Crisp. Nel Tarlton, English featherweight, made his debut in New York by winning over Archie Bell.

Cecil Payne outpointed Pete Zivic. Harry Forbes whipped Gyp Zarro in Hot Springs. Johnny Cuthbert, English featherweight champion, whipped Eduard Mascart and stopped the promising youngster, Nipper Pat Daley in eight rounds.

KID FRANCIS scored a surprising victory over Fidel La Barba in Paris, and added to his prestige as a bantam. Johnny Vacca was beaten by Hugh Devine and Tommy Paul. Paul also defeated Joe Scalfaro. Scalfaro kayoed Benny Brostoff in three rounds.

Vidal Gregario bested Heine Hart in Reading. Harry Fierra won over Al Jerome and stopped Kid Adams in five rounds. Frankie Bauman won on a foul over Pablo Blanco in seven rounds. Tommy Hughes kayoed Mickey Erno in two heats. Tuck Shaddon outpointed Britt Gorman. Frankie Kid Anslem won over Jimmy Rappaport.

Willie Davies scored over Franklyn Young in Pittsburgh. Eugene Huat finished Frenchy Bellanger in six rounds. Frankie Genaro defeated Ernie Jarvis in England. Pablo Dano outpointed Newsboy Brown. Ernie Peters whipped Charley Kaiser. Johnny McCoy won over Ruby Bradley and Jackie Rodgers. Bradley whipped Frisco Grande but was beaten by Happy Atherton.

RATINGS FOR THE MONTH OF OCTOBER

The following are my ratings for the month ending October 30:

Heavyweights	Light-Heavyweights	Middleweights	Welterweights	Junior-Welterweights
Title Vacant	Title Vacant	World's Champion Mickey Walker	World's Champion Jackie Fields	World's Champion
1—Jack Sharkey	Maxey Rosenbloom	Harry Ebbets	Jimmy McLarnin	Mushy Callahan
2—Max Schmeling	Yale Okun	Dave Shade	Young Corbett	Ruby Goldstein
3—George Godfrey	Lew Scozza	Rene De Vos	Gorilla Jones	Baby Joe Gans
4—Phil Scott	George Courtney	Ace Hudkins	Tommy Freeman	Freddy Fitzgerald
5—Tuffy Griffiths	Leo Lomski	Len Harvey	Vince Dundee	Manuel Quintero
6—Johnny Risko	Jimmy Braddock	Jock Malone	Eddie Roberts	Andy Callahan
7—Otto Von Porat	Charley Belanger	Haakon Hansen	Young Jack Thompson	Stanislaus Loayza
8—Young Stribling	George Manley	Vincent Forgione	Jack Hood	Jackie Brady
9—Victorio Campolo	Rosy Rosales	Jack McVey	My Sullivan	Joe Glick
10—Al Fay	Billy Jones	Billy Kohut	Sammy Baker	Pinky Kaufman
				Joey Harrison

Lightweights	Junior-Lightweights	Featherweights	Bantamweights	Flyweights
World's Champion Sammy Mandell	World's Champion Tod Morgan	World's Champion Battling Battalino	Title Vacant	Title Vacant
1—Tony Canzoneri	Benny Bass		Bushy Graham	Eugene Huat
2—Jack Kid Berg	Sammy Fuller	Kid Chocolate	Al Brown	Willie Davies
3—Billy Wallace	Al Singer	Earl Mastro	Teddy Baldock	Midget Wolgast
4—King Tut	Pete Nebo	Bud Taylor	Kid Francis	Willie La Morte
5—Emory Cabana	Eddie Mack	Johnny Datto	Tommy Paul	Frankie Genaro
6—Louis Kid Kaplan	Goldie Hess	Freddy Miller	Pete Sanstol	Izzy Schwartz
7—Joe Medill	Johnny Farr	Andy Martin	Vidal Gregario	Pablo Dano
8—Tommy Grogan	Sammy Dorfman	Fidel La Barba	Archie Bell	Speedy Dado
9—Bruce Flowers	Fay Kosky	Santiago Zorilla	Harry Fierra	Black Bill
10—Eddie Kid Wolfe	Al Foreman	Eddie Shea	Joe Scalfaro	Phil Tobias
		Nel Tarleton		

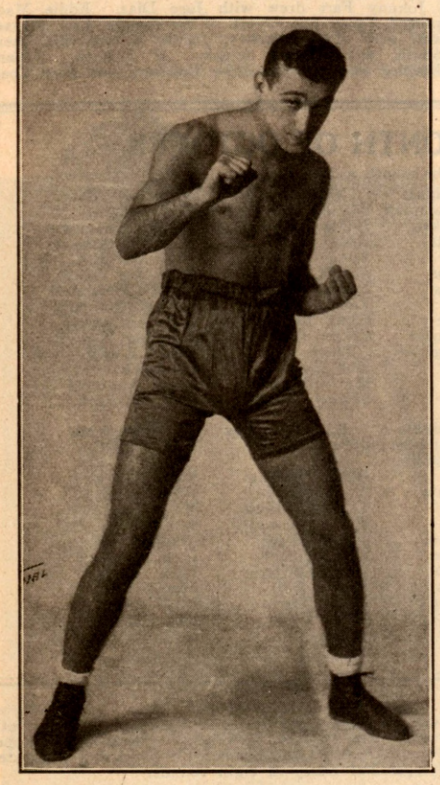
The ten best prospects of the month are:
Flyweight, Red Edgerton, Toronto, Canada.
Bantamweight, Willie Gannon, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Featherweight, Carl Mazzolo, Detroit, Mich.
Junior-Lightweight, Al Greenfield, Chicago, Ill.
Lightweight, Solly Ritz, New York City.
Junior-Welterweight, Marty Roth, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Welterweight, Marty Collins, Philadelphia, Pa.
Middleweight, Manus Hartman, Trenton, N. J.
Light-Heavyweight, Sam Weiss, Allentown, Pa.
Heavyweight, Joe Banovic, Binghamton, N. Y.

New York Boxing Gossip

By MARTY BERG

THE small fry in New York City had a clear field for ten days owing to the appearance of Tex Austin's Rodeo in Madison Square Garden following the Palestine Fund show. As a result, clubs like the St. Nicholas, Olympic, Ridgewood, Lenox and Jamaica, picked up a little extra change, but the biggest increase in attendance was in the many New York armories. The high spot of the month was the Palestine Fund affair in which five ten-round bouts, each a top notch contest, brought out a gathering of 16,431 persons for a gross gate of $101,173.90 and net of $94,682. The card was topped by a tilt between Davey Abad and Al Singer, New York City's sensation, and Singer had to work like a beaver to carry off the honors. It was Singer's rally towards the wind up that enabled him to come through with a victory.

Jack "Kid" Berg, the doughty English lightweight, scored his third victory over Bruce Flowers, New Rochelle negro, in the semi-final that was in every wise comparable to their two previous meetings. There was some dissatisfaction evinced when Berg was declared the winner, but he pulled the contest out of the fire in his hectic last round rush. It was a close call for him.



Phil Kaplan, New Yorker, who has joined light heavyweight ranks and belongs with the leaders

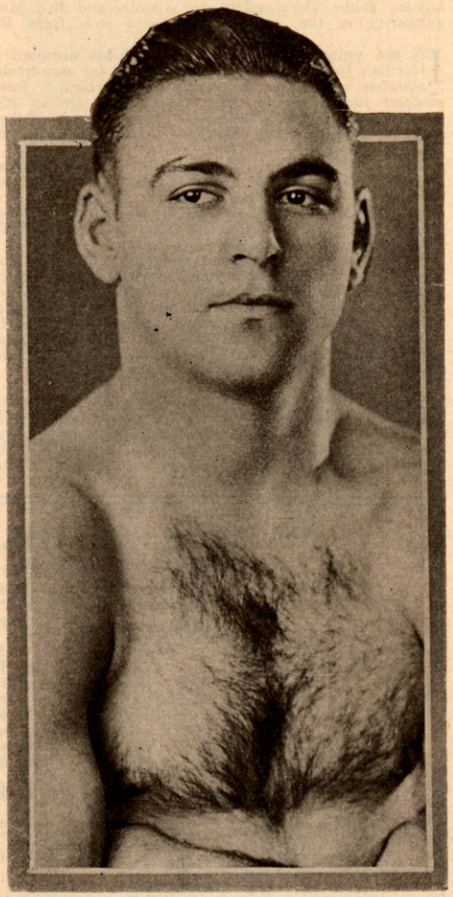
Ruby Goldstein, the Ghetto welterweight jewel, handicapped by an infected toe, enhanced his position in Gotham boxing when he put the rollers under Joe Reno, sturdy Trenton, N. J., fighter. Ruby scored a knockout over his Jersey opponent and re-established himself. He clinched a meeting with Jimmy McLarnin at the Garden by his fine showing.

By far one of the most important tilts on the card was the ten-rounder in which Maxie Rosenbloom, Harlem's combination Harry Greb and Tiger Flowers, cuffed Joe Sekyra around the ring all the way to win by a comfortable margin. It was Rosie's best performance and established him as a strong contender for Tommy Loughran's crown.

Rosenbloom tried, ineffectively, to have the New York Boxing Commission recognize him as Loughran's successor. Instead the board named Rosenbloom, Yale Okun, George Courtney and Lew Scozza to fight it out in an elimination tourney.

Julius "Yoile" Okun, Bronx conqueror of Braddock, looked exceptionally good in his bout with Matt Adgie, the Philadelphia iceman, in the first ten-rounder on the charity card. Okun's performance was comparable to Rosenbloom's in that it was by far the best he'd made in New York.

ONE of the most spectacular showings made in New York was Jimmy McLarnin's first-round kayo of Sergeant Sammy Baker, in the windup



Yale Okun, New York lightheavyweight who ranks close to top

on Jess McMahon's inaugurating program at the New York Coliseum. There was only $14,000 in the house, McMahon again losing money.

Regarding McMahon, permit a digression for a moment. He has our deepest admiration because he's one of the few men we know who has consistently been taking it on the chin for financial losses, and has come through each time with that great big, beaming, Irish smile of his. Fighting a lone battle, against big odds as McMahon is doing, one can do little more than wish him all the success in the world. He deserves it.

Following his kayo of Baker, McLarnin was signed for that tilt with Ruby Goldstein at the Garden, and then hied himself to Chicago for a return ten-spot with Sammy Mandell, the lightweight champion. Patsy Ruffalo, Mt. Vernon lightweight and former amateur, drew with Eddie Guida, Harlemite, in the semi-windup ten on the Baker-McLarnin show, while Billy McMahon halted Emil Rossi in six, Oscar Goldman stopped Lew Fields in four, and Georgie Keen won from Al Smith.

Back to the Garden and to Al Singer. Rivalling closely the Palestine Emergency Fund show was Al's tilt with Leonard "Young" Zazzarino, Jersey City's calliope. Zazzarino, by virtue of a series of kayo wins over some of the fistic second fighters, was rushed right into the match, talking like a foghorn, and was rushed right out again, Referee Danny Ridge sensibly halting the tilt in the sixth round.

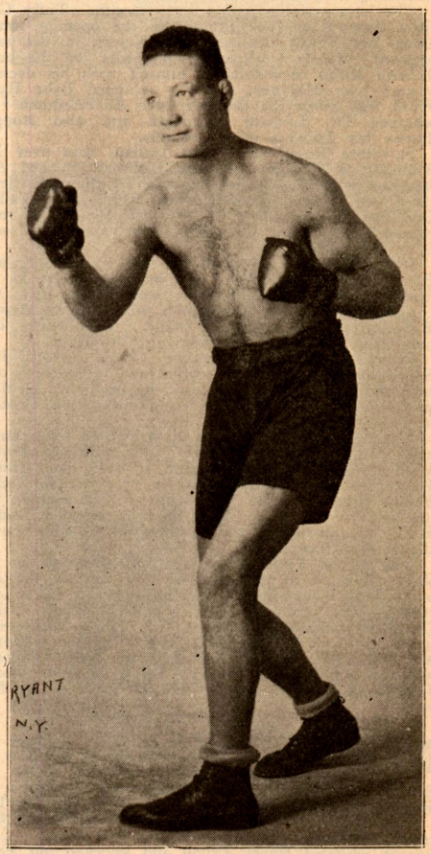
The show attracted one of the biggest attendances in the history of the Garden, a tribute to the drawing power of each. No less than 19,435 people paid $78,131 gross, and $66,358 net, to see the show at $9.10 top.

Zazzarino came across the Hudson accompanied by bands and what not. He was no match for Al. He was almost halted in the third, and might have been seriously injured, hadn't Ridge stepped in. Zazzarino protested and acted in a manner hardly becoming a sport. He wasn't ready for Singer, and that's the sum and substance of it all.

On the same card, Ben Jeby, East Side middleweight, outpointed Alf Ros, the hairy-chested Moroccan, in the semi-final ten that was a clutch and clinch affair. The main event compensated for it, as did the first ten, in which Nel Tarleton, capable English featherweight, made a successful American debut by winning from Archie Bell, the Brooklynite. Tarleton's win showed him to be a pleasing performer. He is a beautiful fighter, clever and a sharp shooter. Watch this lad. He is one of the best boys sent from England in many moons. A fight between him and Teddy Baldock would be a corker.

Johnny Toye, Bayonne, N. J., scrapper, won from Herman Singer, Bronxite, in their scheduled six when Singer couldn't come out after the third round, and Rocco Vigna and Pascuale Buonfiglio drew in the inaugurating four-rounder.

The Garden, of course, occupied the spotlight throughout the month, although a disappointing crowd showed up for the Tony Canzoneri-Johnny Farr windup, in which the former world's featherweight champion romped home the winner, clinching his ten-round meeting with Jack "Kid" Berg at the Garden on November 15, and his meeting with Stanislaus Loayza at Chicago on the last day of October.



Maxie Rosenbloom of New York, who holds ace position among the light heavies

Andy Neiderreiter has resigned his post as matchmaker for the St. Nicholas Rink to associate himself with Bill Duffy in the promotion of the Atlantic City structure. Duffy, Taylor, and Bobby Gunnis, Taylor's Quaker City partner, leased the place. Neiderreiter was succeeded by Johnny Attell, who did a capable job at the Dexter Park Arena last summer.

THE COMING CHAMPION
EDDIE REED
Feather and Junior Lightweight
MANAGEMENT
F. H. FOWLES, Jr.
NEW BROADWAY A. C.
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

The foreign invasion continued apace during the month, almost every incoming ship bringing over new battlers in quest of what is still quite substantial American currency, despite startling breaks in the stock market. Hein Muller and Hein Domgoergen, German heavyweight and middleweight respectively, were among the arrivals, while Louis "Pincho" Gutierrez, on his arrival from Havana, Cuba, with Kid Chocolate, the amazing colored Cuban featherweight, brought along Andre Castano, the heavyweight who won on a foul from Harry Wills, Elpidio Pizarro, 200-pounder, Benny Garcia, middleweight, and Johnny Cepero, junior lightweight.

Rene De Vos, the Belgian middleweight who returned from a visit to his homeland late in the month, accompanied by his wife and baby daughter, was paired with Harry Ebbetts, Ike Dorgan's Freeport blonde, for the tenner on November 22, while Al Singer and Pete Nebo will clash on November 29.

Jimmie "Bowtie" Bronson was quite enthusiastic over Knute Hansen, the determined Danish heavyweight, when Knute won on a foul from Roy "Ace" Clarke in the ninth round of their tilt at the Philadelphia Arena's Palestine Emergency Fund show. It had been Knute's first fight in many months, and his first under Jimmie's management.

Eddie Boland, once a battler himself, broke into the promotion end of the game when he opened the New Lenox S. C. with the show in which Johnny Dundee, the veteran "Scotch Wop" and former world's featherweight and junior lightweight champion, handed Al "Rube" Goldberg a sound trouncing, astonishing folks when he floored Al twice.

On the Dundee-Goldberg card, Joe Scalfaro, Harlem's pharmacist bantam, put the crusher on Benny Brostoff in three heats, and Eddie Reilly did the same thing to Mike Caldaro in two.

The biggest surprise of the night came when Frankie Marchese, young Bronx junior lightweight, put the rollers under Tommy Syracuse, capable Yorkville lad, and former amateur ace, in two rounds. Marchese immediately went hunting for a meeting with his neighborhood rival, Tony Caragliano. The Packey Lynch-Edouardo Corti four could have been called a draw.

Pal Silvers won over Arturo Shackels, the Belgian, in their ten round windup before a fair crowd at the St. Nick, while Lew Kersch returned to the fistic wars to take the measure of Al Bryant in the semi-final, and Vincent Serici, whom Bob Levy is now handling, stopped Sailor Matty in the eighth, after some heavy milling.

Phil Rafferty, West Side lightweight youth of promise, outpunched Tommy Gervel in another eight, and Solly Krieger disposed of Rosen Britto in the third round of their opening four. Rafferty followed his win with another over Billy Algiers in the windup of a new talent card of fours at the Olympia A.C. three days later.

A DISAPPOINTING crowd of 7,605 who paid $22,333 gross, and $20,284.90 net to see Tony Canzoneri, former world's featherweight champ, win from Johnny Farr, the Clevelander, in the main event was something of a surprise to those who expected all Brooklyn to show up to see Tony in action.

The real excitement of the evening came in the semi-final ten when having established a more than comfortable lead in the first nine rounds, Addison Exum Warren, Jimmie Bronson's North Carolina University graduate, became careless in the tenth, and was knocked out by George Hoffman, former national amateur titleholder from Yorkville. Warren made a distinct impression, and a return tilt between the two young heavies would be welcomed.

Nick Testo, Troy, N. Y., middleweight, won from Pal Silvers in the first ten on the same card, and Gene McCue, young Bronx light heavyweight, made a good showing when he went in as a last minute substitute and trounced Jack Wolfe, Tommy Loughran's only good sparring partner. Sammy Binder and Billy McCann drew in the opening four.

In the other Garden show of the month, there wasn't such a hot crowd out to see Stanislaus Loayza, the Chilean lightweight, win from Sid Terris, the Ghetto's galloping ghost, in ten fast rounds.

Harry Ebbetts halted Nick Testo in the ninth and Al Ridgeway won from Harry Carlton in the first ten, a bout for the New Jersey lightweight championship. Ridgeway's margin wasn't so big.

Armando Shackels surprised when, as a substitute, he went in and put the crusher on Eddie Marks, East Side lightweight, in the second round of their scheduled six, and Georgie Keen, Yonkers flyweight, copped the nod over Davey Brown in the opening four. The gross receipts were $25,545.51, net $22,811.21, and the paid attendance, 8,954.

Gothamites were advised to keep their eyes peeled on Pablo Dano, young Filipino flyweight, who defeated Newsboy Brown in a tenner at San Francisco during the month. Dano was to have been included in the Garden flyweight tourney, except that he was too heavily booked.

Tony Galento, Newark, N. J., heavyweight, has won with such regularity that it's becoming increasingly difficult to book men to meet him, and word has filtered through to Gotham that all aspiring young heavyweights should keep clear of him.

John O'Brien took Arthur De Kuh, the Italian heavyweight, out to Kansas City, Mo., where Arthur won from Angus Snyder in ten.

Tommy Paul, Buffalo's bantam, scored a duet of notable victories when he won from Johnny Vacca and followed it with one over Joe Scalfaro.

JOHNNY HUBER was quite active during the month. He won twice in the armories, beating Sammy Fusci at the 102d Medical Regiment, and Jack Sharkey at the 22d Engineers.

Plenty of title matches were held in the armory circuit during the month. Fred Monte won from Henny Catena at the 102d Medical Regiment, and then defeated Mike Rodriguez for the National Guard bantam crown in a twelver at the 106th Infantry.

"Irish" Tommy Jordan and Jerry Klein drew in the windup of the other show held at the 102d during the month, and Joe Kelly entered a protest regarding his fighting at the 22d Engineers. "I've never fought there, though I've never lost a bout," Joe says.

Eddie Benson defeated Billy Freeman for the National Guard heavyweight crown, at the 106th Infantry, and Harry "Kid" Brown trounced Georgie Balduc in the feature on the club's other show, with Balduc taking a beating from Billy McMahon at the 22d Engineers.

The Guard welterweight crown went to Willie Garafola when he put the rollers under Georgie Sidders in the third round of their twelver at the 22d Engineers, and at the same club Harry Sankey romped off with the featherweight title when Lou Massey came in overweight for the affair.

Harry Smith, Colored Harlem middleweight, made two showings at the Olympia during the month, both main events, and both ending in kayo wins for him. He halted Eddie Dempsey in the fifth round, and Bill Moragnathy in the first. He's to meet Jack McVey for the "colored world's middleweight title" at the club, for which Jess McMahon's putting up a belt.

Georgie Daggett won from Bud Spratley in ten, Oscar Goldman stopped Jack Terranova in three, Jack Robinson defeated Walter Sells in four, and Jose Rodriguez halted Hermaldo Gianotti in the second in the other tilts on the Smith-Dempsey card.

Herman Singer won from Bobby Ruffalo, Alfonse Chisem defeated Tom Finley, Jim Rogers won from Howard Bush, Jim Finklea outpointed Weir McGirr, and Joe La Monica bested Jack Falke in the other tilts on the Smith-Moragnathy card.

Neil Clisby, colored California heavyweight, made his Eastern debut winning handily from "Young" Bob Fitzsimmons in the windup ten at the Olympia, with Kyagore Kimura, Japanese featherweight ace, scoring his second consecutive kayo when he halted Jack Tarranova in six on the same card.

Oscar La Rosa added to his win streak when he won from Jimmy Barden, Dominick Orsi won from Giacomo Gastone, and Gene McCue trimmed Dave King in other tilts on the Clisby-Fitz show.

PETE NEBO was given plenty of trouble by Jose Martinez, the Spaniard, in their windup ten at the Olympia's last show of the month, Nebo getting the win, though he worked hard to get it. Pete's complaint that he wanted Al Singer to scale at 130 for their tilt at the Garden, November 29, was given a smack in the eye when he weighed in at 131 for his tilt with Martinez.

Kimura and Benny Hall, colored Harlem veterans, went to a fast draw in the semi-final on the Nebo-Martinez program, and Sammy Chernoff returned to the fistic wars with a kayo win over Mitchell Choily.

The major event at Mitchel Field was the eight-round drawn battle between Harry Ebbetts and Billy Kohut. Kohut surprised many with the fact that he stayed the limit, since he was relatively unknown up to that time.

Sal "Red" Affinito, former amateur champ, halted "Young" Jack Dempsey in two, Tacks Tacklers halted Charley Calli in one, Jack Hopkins knocked out Young Frankie, and Willie Stevenson won from Joe Forte, in the other bouts on the Ebbetts-Kohut card.

Joe Gorman won from Joe Salino, Cannonball Vody and Haccard Johnson drew, Joe Ryder defeated Lou Piquette, Stanley Mickals knocked out Charley Krikorian, Ralph Farber and Bob Maurice drew, and Johnny Farrell lost to Lew Parentova, in the eights that featured the club's three other shows.

Mike Sankovitch drew with Umberto Torriari, and Hubert Gillis halted Johnny Lawson in three, in the six-rounders that wound up the two cards at the New Jamaica Arena, and Sammy White halted Tony Saramonti in the first round of their windup at the 27th Division Train Armory.

MARTY GOLDMAN won from Bobby Heller in the windup of ten fours staged at the St. Nick the night of the Palestine Emergency Fund show at the Garden, and Vic Burrone and Jimmy Slavin cuffed each other around to an eight-round draw at the new Jamaica, L. I., Arena that night.

The last stand of Dr. Ludwig Haymann, the German philosopher, was made at the Laurel Gardens in Newark, when Al Friedman copped the nod over him.

Freddie Huber won from Tony Vacarelli, Jimmy Slavin defeated Johnny Erickson, Connie Josenio and Floyd Hybert drew, and Sammy Dorfman shellacked Augie Pisano, in the windup events during the month at the New Ridgewood Grove.

Jack Aldare won from Cannonball Cote, Frankie Neve defeated Vic Burrone, Mickey White and Artie De Luca drew, and Frank Konchina halted Ted Johnson in two, in the windups at the 14th Regiment Armory during the month.

The 212th Anti-Aircraft provided soldier boxing weekly, with Irving Stiegler winning from Teddy Hines, Mickey Taylor halting Maxey Brown in two, Eddie Guisto outpointing Billy Drako, and Buck Duane winning from Mickey Taylor, in the quartet of windups.

That Joe Kelly mentioned elsewhere who can't get himself a match at the 22d Engineers, continued his winning streak at the 102d Med. Regiment by beating rugged Red Magee. At the White Plains Armory the same evening, Fred Monte kept his Guard bantam crown by beating Benny Tell in a twelver.

Harry Wallace romped home with the National Guard welterweight crown when he beat Willie Garafola for it in a twelver at the 106th Infantry, Brooklyn, and Lou Massey lost his Guard featherweight crown to Harry Sankey when he came in overweight. However, he won the tilt from Sankey.

For the first time in several years, and only the second time since the conduct of boxing in New York State under the Walker Law, a tilt was declared "no contest" when Referee Jack Denning tossed Billy Wallace and Patsy Ruffalo out of the St. Nick ring.

MARYLAND AND DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA

By PATSY DONOVAN

BOXING in Baltimore received a terrible jolt during the month when Walter Cobb made a miserable showing against Bud Gorman before one of the largest houses of the year. Cobb showed no inclination to fight and was flopped in one heat. The Commissioner held up Cobb's money pending an investigation.

Boxing is progressing on the outskirts of Washington with Frankie Mann staging shows at Silver Springs. To date, things have been on a small order, but if local comments stay as is, it won't be long. Joe Smallwood lost to Nick Bass in the opening feature and Arthur Debeve won over Bobby Garcia. The bouts are being held under Army regulations which hampers things considerable.

Mickey Brooks, Baltimore matchmaker at the Embassy Theatre, is having success with his shows there. He specializes in local boys that causes considerable local interest.

Joe Proctor, Washington heavyweight, scored a win and a loss during the month. He lost to Herman Weiner in Baltimore and won by a knockout over Scoko Tremain at Cumberland. Joe is improving and will be heard of one of these days.

Reds Barry, Washington youngster just over sixteen, fought a great fight at Roanoke with Buster Newberry. Reds is merely a boy and with proper handling will go a long way in the heavyweight class later.

Jackie Portney showed the Baltimore fans that he is the class of the lightweights there when he easily beat Tommy Leberto there in 12 rounds. Leberto had knocked out Phila. Raymond in one round there and was looked upon as a logical opponent for Jackie.

Baltimore has a very promising kid in Tommy Horn. He weighs 112 pounds. To date he has had three professional bouts, winning them all with ease. This kid is under the same management as Vince Dundee, Buster Brown and many others, and will sure be taken care of for a while.

Arthur Debeve is making good headway in his bouts in this olcality. His recent bouts have resulted as follows: Won from Jimmie Smith by a knockout; beat Billy Harris; beat Battling Naldwin, Southern Fleet Champion; drew with Cliff Wellons of North Carolina and won by a knockout over Bobby Garcia. He is a good boy and a pleasing fighter.

Marty Gallagher, Washington heavyweight, did not look any too impressive in his win over Will Mathews in Baltimore. Marty won as he pleased, but did not K. O. the Baltimore entry which he should have done.

Joe Dundee, former champion, surprised his home town folks by scoring a victory over Toney Huerra at Mexico City.

Knockout Reilly, Washington welterweight, scored a couple of wins in Baltimore during the month, knocking out Danny Kid Russell, of Salisbury, and beating Sam Fanazzon there.

Lou Raymond scored a knockout over Herman Gunn in two heats in Baltimore. He also scored a win over Rocky Rayo there.

Toney Ross showed the fans that he was the master of Bobby Burns by scoring an impressive victory over Bobby in eight heats at Baltimore.

Joe Smallwood scored at Hagerstown over Al Conway, of Philadelphia, and also knocked out Eddie Ballatin in Chicago.

News from Detroit and Vicinity

By MICKEY McINTIRE

BOXING is going over big in and around Detroit just as present. The various matchmakers line up good shows every week, and the patrons usually get their money's worth. Shows are being held at Olympia, Danceland, and Fairview in Detroit while the other cities that have fight clubs are Flint, Grand Rapids, Ypsilanti, Saginaw, Mt. Clemens, Jackson, and Hazel Park.

There are also some pretty fair fighters in Detroit in the persons of Pee Wee Wilson, Morrie Sherman, and Franklin Young. In his last fights, Wilson kayoed Jimmy Kerr, and beat Frankie Murphy. Morrie's last fights have been with Jack Britton and Jimmy Goodrich. Franklin Young's last fight was a slashing contest with champion Willie Davies, which he lost by a close margin.

Morrie Sherman is one of the best boys ever seen in Detroit. He is under the management of one of the most capable men in the racket, Louie Newman, and should get somewhere. The following is almost his complete record. Won over Johnny Bangert, Butch Otto, Mel Tipton, Billy Stob (2), Jack Britton, Walter Majeske, Billy Taylor, Ben Losich (2), Frankie Grover (2), Steve Nevada, Freddy Middaugh, and one or two others. Draws with Jimmy Goodrich, Jack Story, and Tommy (Red) Bragen. He also lost to Freddy Bernard. He recently clashed with Jack McCarthy on Dempsey's card in Chicago.

Soldier Dombrowski, Benny Ray's left-handed 126-pounder, has not been going so good. In his last fights he eked out a decision over Johnny Minella. He was beaten by Billy Shaw and Babe Keller, and was knocked out by Johnny Ryan.

Morrie Sherman won on a foul from Billy Stob, of Detroit, in a bout scheduled for ten rounds at Danceland, sponsored by the National Sporting Club. If the bout had gone the limit, Sherman would have won as he had the fight well in hand.

In the semi-final of ten rounds, Pee Wee Wilson, Detroit, and Frankie Murphy, also of Detroit, fought a good bout. It was give and take with the two shrimp slammers socking each other all over the ring. Pee Wee, however, received the decision. Wilson should be watched as he has all the earmarks of a coming champion.

Roy Miller, of Ypsilanti, defeated Ad Kuhlow, Charley Moore's 165-pounder, in a six-round preliminary. It was a rematch, Miller having won previously also.

In the six-round opener Matty Matheson, Toronto mite, beat Jackie Lyton of Cleveland. This was a great fight.

Exactly two years ago the leading fighters in Michigan were: Heavyweights—Homer Smith, Tom Sayers and Forrest Hawks. Now we have Tom Sayers, Billy (K. O.) Clemmons, and Tiny Groves in that division.

Len Darcy and Billy Peterson were the leading 175-pounders two years ago, while to-day we have Jimmy Dorsey and Ken Martindale.

Bob Sage was the best middleweight. Now we have Johnny Hoekstra and Johnny Powers.

There were no welterweights. Now we have Morrie Sherman, Billy Stob, and Matt Flanagan.

The lightweights were Jimmy Brady, Johnny Mellow, and Jackie Nichols. Now we have Roger Bernard, Twain Mark, and Herman Perlick at 135.

There were no good featherweights. Now we have a classy trio in Ward Sparks, Billy Shaw and Johnny Minella.

The bantamweights were Ward Sparks, Clarence Rosen, and Pete Firpo. Now we have Pee Wee Wilson, Jimmy Kerr, and Frankie Murphy.

There were no good flyweights, but now we have Franklin Young, Jimmy Russo, and Chuck Frazer.

At the Olympia Harry Ebbetts, New York middleweight, knocked out Johnny Burns, of Chicago, in the fourth round.

In another ten-round bout, Vidy Gregario, Spanish 120-pounder, defeated Ollie Bartlett, Minneapolis speed merchant in a fast and close bout. It was probably the best fight of the youthful Minnesotan. Ollie made a good showing in spite of the fact that the Spaniard is one of the best men of his weight in the world.

In another ten-round bout that overshadowed the main event, Johnny Minella defeated Pete Firpo. Firpo did not have an alibi as he was in the best of condition. The bout see-sawed back and forth, and if the Indiana boy had not taken the last two rounds the decision would have gone to the little Rumanian.

FRANKLIN YOUNG, Michigan speed demon, is well again and ready for action. Young would like nothing better than to get fights with Willie LaMarte, Corporal Izzy Schwartz, or Frankie Genaro this winter.

At Danceland, a pretty good show was held by the West Side A. C. In the main bout Sam Hennessy called the bout between Jimmy Goodrich and Morris Sherman a draw as only Sam knows how. Sherman probably will have a big winning streak some time, but that winning should have started right after the Goodrich fight.

In the semi-final of ten rounds, Carlo Mazzola, Detroit Italian, easily defeated Roy Ryan, of Pittsburgh. Charley Moore's ace just put it all over Jimmy Brady's fighter.

In the main preliminary scheduled for eight rounds, Rudy Thomas, dusky Detroiter, knocked out Jack Avalon, Los Angeles, in the fourth round. Avalon made a pretty good showing up to the knockout.

In the opener scheduled for six rounds, Pete Baert, Detroit welterweight, scored a technical knockout over Freddy Andrews, also of Detroit, at the end of the third round. Andrew's manager tossed in the towel when Freddy was bleeding profusely from a cut eye.

Pete Firpo, Rumanian featherweight, has not been going so good lately. He put Billy Davies away, but was taken into camp by the hard hitting Johnny Minella.

Roger Bernard, Flint's great 130-pounder, is going great guns. It will be remembered that Roger has boxed some of the best boys in the country and always gave the fans a good fight. Some of the best boys he has fought are Lew Kersch, Joey Thomas, Herman Perlick, Tony Hererra, Henry Perlick, Benny McArthur, Jackie Nichols, Soldier Dombrowski, Charley Lupica, Young Terry McGovern, Joe Paglina, Al Meyers, Nick Ellenwood, and Sammy Curasa. He is managed by Mike McNulty.

At Hazel Park, Freddy Bernard, Morrie Sherman's only conqueror, took the decision in a six-round fight with Jack Avalon, of Los Angeles. The fight was even going into the last round, and by winning that, Freddy won the duke.

In the semi-windup of six rounds Art Decker, Wyandotte lightweight, shaded Jimmy Burns, Scotty Strachan's New York 135-pounder. This was probably the best bout of the evening.

Jackie Cooper, good Hazel Park fighter, knocked out Ray Hunt, of Kansas City, in the third round of a fight which was scheduled to go six rounds.

Pat Malone, Detroit lightweight, won a close decision from Mickey Dodge, also of this city, while Gil Barnard, Rockwood, beat Paul Haines, of Hazel Park, in the two four-rounders.

Sam Levein, Detroit manager of pugs, has a new welterweight in Sailor Kid Kope. Kope is not a bad fighter and will soon be given a real test. Sam's other fighter is Porto Rican Pete Migris, a pretty good lightweight.

Max Handler has his Jack Story fighting again. Story has always been a good crowd pleaser, and a favorite with the Detroit fans. He will be remembered for his fights with Fritz Anderson, Billy Stob, Morrie Sherman, Freddy Middaugh, Rudy Thomas, and Jimmy DeCapua.

AT Flint, Lew Scozza, Buffalo's great middleweight, scored a technical knockout over Enzo Fiermonte, champion of Europe. Fiermonte did not come out for the third round, saying he had a broken hand.

Banny Stone, Jimmy Brady's heavyweight contender, is resting. Stone, who has fought some of the best, will return to the wars in a short time. When Benny fought in Detroit, he made a good showing against Ted Sandwina.

Eddie Koppy, Charley Moore's great 130-pounder, looks like a coming champion. Eddie has a string of knockouts as long as your arm.

Emmett Curtice, Freemont light-heavyweight, knocked the skids from under the veteran Billy Peterson in the first round of a scheduled ten-round bout at Grand Rapids. Peterson announced his retirement right after the fight. These boys had fought twice before with Peterson winning both bouts by the knockout route.

Whitey Goraline, hard hitting Detroit heavyweight, knocked out Jackie Wallace, of Saginaw, in the third heat of a scheduled eight-round match.

Earl Wirth, Grand Rapids' best welterweight, and Jimmy Smith, elongated left jab artist, waged a great eight-round draw. Jimmy Brady's entry made a great showing and is a great card out there.

Lyle Ballin, Grand Rapids middleweight, knocked out Al Brown, of Ypsilanti, in the fifth of a scheduled six-round fight.

Harry Robertson, of Detroit, shaded Clarence Hoffman, of Grand Rapids, in a six-round curtain raiser. The boys are junior welterweights.

Scotty Strachan, popular Detroit manager of boxers, has a very enviable stable. His Pee Wee Wilson is one of the best prospects in the country right now. Pee Wee does not own a wonderful record, but he looks like a champion. Other boys in Scotty's stable are Tiny Groves, 200 pounds, and Jimmy Burns, New York 135-pounder.

Johnny Hoekstra, Niles' great middleweight, has not been fighting much lately. Johnny has beaten Johnny Powers, Al Brown, Don Lewis, Jack Kennedy, Jimmy DeCapua, and others. He is managed by D. Parker, Jr.

At the Arena A. C. in Mt. Clemens, Twain Mark, Pontiac, generally recognized as Michigan junior welterweight champion, was held to a draw by Adam Helzer, bath city boxer, in eight rounds. This was a great fight and the boys will probably be rematched.

In the semi-final of six rounds, Johnny Mooney, Hamtramck's fighting cop, battled to a draw with K. O. Johnson, of Jamestown, New York.

Paul Sparton, of Rochester, outpointed Young Stroupe, Mt. Clemens, in the six-round opener. The boys are heavy welters.

Any fighters coming to Detroit should train at the Grand River A. C. Nearly all of the good fighters coming to Detroit train there. It is operated by Harry Tuthill, veteran referee and trainer. Some of the best boys who work out when in Detroit, are George Godfrey, Maxie Rosenbloom, Leo Lomski, Harry Ebbetts, Stanislaus Loayza, Billy Wallace, Joey Medill, Al Singer, Al Foreman, Archie Bell, Johnny Datto, Steve Rocco, Benny Valger, and many others.

Ward Sparks, Charley Moore's real featherweight threat, has it very hard to get opposition. Sparks is a very classy boy. Some of the boys he has fought are Earl Mastro, Kid Francis, Mike Espisito, Babe Keller, Eddie O'Dowd, Bobby Hughes, Midget Mike O'Dowd, Sammy Tisch, Sergeant Al DeRose, Pete Firpo, Don Burchard, Jimmy Russo, Maxie Epstein, Carl Tremaine, Clarence Rosen, Al Myers, Mickey Goldberg, Al Dundee, and Cowboy Frankie Osner, not to mention Midget Mike Moran, and a few others.

Jimmy Brady, manager of Franklin Young, has mapped out a hard winter program for his protege. Brady has Young signed for about seven fights in Indiana and Ohio.

Scotty Strachan has been putting on some great shows at Hazel Park lately. Since Scotty took the helm the crowds have been increasing with every fight, till it looks like Hazel Park is going to be a great little spot for the winter.

Franklin Young has finally gotten to a place where it will not be hard to get fights. Frankie fought Charleroi Willie Davies at Pittsburgh and gave the latter the fight of his life.

My ratings for the boxers of Michigan for the month of October are:

Heavyweights—Tom Sayers, K. O. Clemmons, and Tiny Groves.

Light-heavys—Jimmy Dorsey, Ken Martindale, Tony Cancela.

Middleweights—Johnny Hoekstra, Johnny Powers, Jack Story.

Welterweights—Morrie Sherman, Billy Stob, Matt Flannagan.

Junior Welters—Twain Mark, Nick Milske, Adam Helzer.

Lightweights—Herman Perlick, Leonard Bennett, Henry Perlick.

Junior Lights—Roger Bernard, Herman Perlick, Eddie Koppy.

Featherweights—Billy Shaw, Ward Sparks, Soldier Dombrowski.

Bantamweights—Pee Wee Wilson, Jimmy Kerr, Frankie Murphy.

Flyweights—Franklin Young, Jimmy Russo, Chuck Frazer.

Carlo Mazzola, Detroit's hard socking 125-pounder, knocked over another obstacle in his path toward the featherweight championship in the person of Don Carson. Carson was in poor condition and Mazzola knocked him out of the pitcure in the first stanza.

On October 23 at Mt. Clemens, Jimmy Dorsey, classy Detroit light-heavyweight, won the decision over Swede Johnson, of Stockholm, Sweden, in a good eight-round fight. Dorsey will soon fight for the light-heavyweight championship of Michigan.

In the semi-final of six rounds, Bob Davey, of Mt. Clemens defeated Garrett Turner, of Port Huron, former Michigan welterweight titleholder.

In the other bouts Eddie Curtis stopped Billy Wey, Johnny Palma beat Billy Tessmer, and Bob Albrecht beat Ray Hunt.

Ken Martindale is surely the hard luck guy. Something always turns up, and he has to cancel his fights. His last fight was when he stopped Al Ramaut last year.

At Danceland, under the auspices of the West Side A. C. a very good show was held. In the main bout scheduled for ten rounds, Pee Wee Wilson won the Michigan bantamweight championship when he knocked out Jimmy Kerr, of Grand Rapids, in the third round. Pee Wee scored five knockdowns.

Timely Gossip and News from Greater Boston

By DOC ALMY

HOW many times great expectations fall to the ground with a crash. It has been happening ever since Cain and Abel, supposed to be model youths, disappointed our first parents by quarreling. Seventeen thousand Boston fans got a big dose of it here the night of October 18, at the Boston Garden in connection with the fight between K. O. Christner of Akron, O., and Ernie Schaaf of this city, the ex-sailor boy. Both men punchers, both willing performers, both tough and game, it was the expectation that it would be a "whale" of a scrap, a regular man-killing slugfest. Boston, despite its culture "rep", likes slugfests. Expectations, however, failed to materialize. Barring a rally in the fifth when Schaaf had Christner groggy and failed to follow up the advantage, also rallies in the ninth and tenth chapters which he carried, Ernie did very little except on the defensive.

Schaaf's work, particularly after the way he showed up Tommy Loughran here a few months ago, was so disappointing that it was very evident that something was the matter with him. Just what no one knew until several days ago. Then the story came out. It seems that in the initial round of the ten boxed the ex-sailor's first right-hand punch, a blow to Christner's forehead, broke the big bone of the index finger of the hand, a ragged fracture. Barring a lucky punch with his left, Ernie was whipped from that minute and knew it. He gamely continued, however, doing the best he could. He won't be able to fight again for eight weeks.

On the same card with Christner and Schaaf, there appeared Michael McTigue, of New York, opposed to Jack Gagnon, the Allston, Mass., Frenchman, who recently won on a foul from Maloney in a Gotham ring. We have used the word "appeared." It was exactly that. It was slated to go ten rounds, but lasted one minute, 20 seconds of the first round when a towel from McTigue's corner ended it. McTigue, but a shadow of his old self, came into the ring weighing 175 pounds to Gagnon's 191, a difference in weights which never should have been given the O. K. by the Boxing Commission. The same goes for the match itself. The 17,000 spectators knew that Michael was in for a slaughter the moment he crawled in between the ropes. Gagnon rushed him on the bell. McTigue let go one right for his jaw and then took a hammering until the affair was stopped. Naturally the fans booed long and loudly. Mike would do himself a favor by hanging up his trunks.

JOHNNY URBAN, of New York, also demonstrated that he also is about done. He was piloted into a six-round prelim with Italian Jack Herman of Chicago. The latter, a clumsy but willing swinger, rushed Urban from the bell. Johnny had no chance to win and in the fourth round the referee stopped the bout and ruled for Herman.

A vocal brawl between Johnny Buckley, manager of Jack Sharkey and other boxers, with Jack Finnell, referee in the fight between Andy Martin of Boston and Fay Kosky of Los Angeles, the night of October 16, in the Auditorium at Providence, R. I., has resulted in the indefinite suspension of the former by the Rhode Island Athletic Commission. The dispute and suspension arose over the decision to Kosky at the end of ten good rounds, which Buckley and the Bostonians present thought should have gone to Martin. They claimed at least six of the chapters.

As such arguments as the foregoing are not particularly rare, it has attained prominence because of the fact that the number of managers of American heavyweight champions who have run afoul boxing commissions is decidedly few. In addition to being the American titleholder, or so regarded, Sharkey at this time is a prospective world's champion—the goal of his ambition. "I am glad they did not suspend my stable," said Buckley in commenting on his own debarment, "otherwise there might have been a lot of trouble. As it is, I think I will manage to survive.

Earlier in the month Harry Garsh, of New Rochelle, N. Y., manager of Bruce Flowers, pulled some similar stuff here in Boston, though much rougher, and got away with it. Our Boxing Commission took a beautiful slam he handed it through the newspapers, without a blink, though many have made some mental reservations. The occasion was the fight at the Boston Garden the night of October 2, between Flowers and Andy Callahan of Lawrence, the latter another of the Buckley stable. It went the ten rounds distance and was a pretty good scrap, but when the award went to Callahan, the fans booed the verdict. Garsh had a tantrum and was not backward about declaring that the Commission and its ring officials were a lot of boobs. The sport writers at the ropes were divided as to the justness of the verdict.

The best fight on the card that night was between Arthur Flynn, of Lawrence, a Dan Carroll protege, and Joe Zelinsky of Binghamton, N. Y., now a member of Billy Ames' stable at Winthrop, Mass., one of the suburbs. Zelinsky gave away about fifteen pounds in weight, and though an inferior boxer to Flynn, made a wonderful fight of it. And we'll say that Flynn did the same. They battled all over the ring for six intensive rounds—both doing a lot of damage. In the sixth Zelinsky was against the ropes and being hammered when a towel from his corner ended the muss. Zelinsky, though but 19 years old and fairly new at the game, is one sweet walloper, and will make plenty of trouble for any of his own weight excepting the sharpshooters.

A new boy in Boston who is creating a bit of a sensation here is Louis Nemis of Halifax, N. S., a 138-pounder of Italian parentage. He is not clever but is a tough, two-handed fighter with murder in either mitt. He reminds of Bat Nelson and his bore-in style. With the exception of Young Neadau of Somersworth, N. H., to whom he lost in a great fight but a very slight margin, he has beaten and wrecked six opponents in a row. Nemis is one of those chaps who will never be a champion, yet will spoil a lot of performers. Through his manager, Frankie Burns, once fighting in the middleweight division out on the Pacific Coast, Nemis is hurling challenges at Andy Callahan, but Buckley is too shrewd to let his protege get in there with him.

On the same card with the Callahan-Flowers contest, Frankie Burns, the veteran Californian lightweight, was given a chance with Henry Janco of Lawrence, a young, strong boy. Burns is all done, couldn't fight and the one-sided affair was stopped in the initial round, the award going to Janco.

The return fight between Sammy Fuller of the North End and Jake Zeramby of Lynn, fought at the Boston Garden on October 25, and advertised as for the N. E. junior lightweight title, was a distinct disappointment to the gallery of about 10,000 fans. Out of the entire ten rounds, there were but three of fighting. The fans booed the other seven.

It remained for Joe Zelinsky of Binghamton, N. Y., whom we have mentioned in another item, assisted by Willie Oster of New London, Conn., to put some real "pep" in the show. They clashed in a six rounder, a return bout for them as a few days ago at Portland, Me., Zelinsky had kayoed Oster in two rounds. The Garden fray went the distance and was a ripper, both men slugging for all they were worth for the entire route.

In other bouts on the same night, Lew Perfetti of New York outpointed Hy Diamond of Boston in eight rounds, the latter doing much holding, and Vittorio Livan, Phil Buccola's Venetian middleweight, defeated Larry Brignolia of Cambridge in six rounds. This latter bout was a rugged fray, also a return, as a few weeks ago Livan lost to Brignolia on a foul.

GEORGE COOK, the Australian heavy, had the luck to get into a jam with ring officials at New Bedford, Mass., had the unique distinction of having a kayo decision rendered against him when he wasn't in the ring and has had his fight money tied up. His opponent was Jimmy Mendes of New Bedford. In the fourth round Cook went to the canvas, claimed he had been fouled, and a few moments later quit the ring. The referee called for a recess, had two doctors examine Cook with the usual nil results in such cases, and when George refused to come back to the canvas, gave Mendes the decision on a kayo. Cook contends that at the time of the alleged foul the referee pointed to his corner, giving him the fight, therefore he left the ring was not obliged to return to it. The matter is now before the Boxing Commission.

The tide of popularity seems to be turning against Jim Maloney, the South Boston heavyweight. The other night at the Boston Garden—the evening of the Fuller-Zeramby affair — the announcement that Jamesy would be seen in the Garden ring at an early date with K. O. Christner, got never a ripple. It was all the other way. Whether Maloney's recent defeat by Johnny Risko out at Cleveland, O., provoked the "geese", was not explained, but they gave the proposed bout the chill.

Armand Emanuel, the Pacific Coast heavyweight, has been in Boston for a week or so, and is training at one of the local gyms, but the exact "why" of the training except to keep himself in condition, no one seems to know. The fight game is all over at the Boston Garden for three weeks as that arena is to be used for other events, all of which leaves the Arena A. C. the only other "pro" club operating in Boston, a clear field. As the latter is pretty well booked up, the chances of Armand making an early ring showing here are not particularly bright.

JACK SHARKEY, the American heavyweight champion, has come forward with the announcement that he stands ready to defend his title during the winter at the Garden if Matchmaker Mack can find an opponent of worth while proportions who will give him a battle. Sharkey really means it. "I am tired of this rusting business," the champion recently announced, "and would like a fight or so in Boston before I meet whoever may be selected for me at Miami Beach, Fla., next spring."

Johnny Indrisano, of East Boston, who prior to his quick defeat and broken jaw at the hands of Clyde Hull in a New York ring, November 14, 1927, had whipped Tommy Freeman and Joe Dundee in Hub rings and looked very much like the coming welter champion, made his reappearance on a Boston canvas the night of October 7, at the Boston Arena. Indrisano was paired with Tony Shucco of this city, a fairly new boy in the "pro" game, but with an unbroken record at the time of twenty-six consecutive wins. They put up one fine ten-round fray with Indrisano showing all of his former skill and ring generalship. He knew too much for Shucco and won the decision. The performance by both was very creditable.

A bout of eight rounds on the same card between Jimmy Picardi, of East Boston, and Gene Bianco, of Boston, advertised as for the New England bantam title, resulted in a win for the former. Hitherto Johnny Vacca of Brighton, the shining light of Al Delmont's stable, was accepted as holding the New England bantam title. Now we have Vacca, Picardi, Harry Goldstein, Harry Roberts and Hugh Devlin, all announcing themselves as New England bantam champions, with not one of the lot making a serious move toward clearing up the muddle. Our Boxing Commission might be able to bring matters to a head, but it always has maintained a hands off policy—a policy which has not been particularly helpful in the matter of encouraging boxing.

BUFFALO, N. Y., NOTES

By HUGH SHANNON

BUFFALO is keenly interested in the forthcoming light-heavyweight tournament for our own Lou Scozza looms up as the most dangerous 175-pounder in the business. The New York State Athletic Commission did the right thing in naming the schoolboy fighter as one of the "Big Four."

Jimmy Slattery in his heyday would never agree to fight Scozza. Wonder if Lou will give Jimmy a chance now that the tables are turned.

Another Buffalo boxer to gain recognition in the flyweight title tourney is Johnny McCoy, former Pacific Coast champion, now living in this city. McCoy is paired with Midget Wolgast in Tom McArdle's show at Madison Square Garden on November 4. This writer saw McCoy manhandle Benny Schwartz and give Black Bill nts. Johnny ought to cop the verdict from Wolgast.

Your correspondent saw a good referee in Erie, Pa., the other night when Jerry Cole, Erie official, handled the Bucky Lawless-Tommy Freeman setto, which Freeman won by knockout. Cole is a splendid ring arbiter. Cool, calm and honest.

There are any number of good local prospects being developed here this season. Among them are Yamie Katz, young Jewish featherweight; Carl Burkhardt, East side lightweight; Tony Tozzo, big brother of the famous Rocky Kansas, who is developing into a good middleweight prospect; Joe La Tona, young amateur champion, now making a fine professional; last, but not least, the sensational Steve Haliako, former National Amateur lightweight champion, who has won his first four starts as a pro.

Steve Halaiko is a fighter of much promise. The erstwhile schoolboy looks and fights like Benny Leonard did in the old days. Steve is sure to be a great card around here.

Anse Carroll is putting on some bang-up shows at the Rochester. Anse is staging his shows at Convention Hall and doing well. Many Buffalo boys, among them Larry Dayton, Steve Halaiko, Art Wander, Tony George, Joe Coffman, Mickey Paul, Matty Matheson, Stanley Niemic and others have boxed for Carroll.

Tommy Paul, the Buffalo bantam slasher, who has been mowing down all comers in the bantamweight division, punched his way to victory over Joe Scalfaro and Johnny Vacca in sensational bouts. The fight between Paul and Johnny Datto, slugging Cleveland Filipino, promises to be a classic. Looks like a certain knockout for one or the other.

ANDREW BOLEY, who once lived at 256 Walnut Street, Camden, N. J., your wife, L. R. Boley, is sick in the hospital. Her aunt has moved to Washington, D. C., and I have your three children, Carney, Marguette and Mary Jane Boley, with me.

Please communicate with Garfield McClain or Bertha Northumb, at 709 S. Mole Street, Philadelphia, Pa., and send your address at once.

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Boxing in Europe

By SPARROW ROBERTSON

THE principal event in fistic circles in Europe during the latter part of October was the International flyweight contest between Frankie Genaro of New York, and Ernie Jarvis of London, which was contested in the Royal Albert Hall, London. Genaro had little difficulty in defeating Jarvis. He won clearly twelve out of the fifteen rounds. Both weighed in at 2 o'clock of the day of the fight, Genaro scaling at 111 1-2 pounds and Jarvis at 111 3-4 pounds.

One big feature of the entertainment was the first appearance of the Italian heavyweight, Primo Carnera, in London. His opponent was big Jack Stanley, a former cop. The bout went just one minute 45 seconds in the first round. Stanley was knocked down twice before the final knockdown came, once for a count of three and again for nine. After disposing of Stanley, Carnera informed his manager, Leon See, that he would like a little more exercise and that he would take on any man in the house. Pat Tarling, who is a mighty good man, accepted the challenge, and as soon as he could get into his tights, the bout went on. He managed to go through the first round although he was sent clear through the ropes with a hard punch to the face.

In the first half of the second round, Paddy was sent down and finished by a few hard belts to the jaw. After the fight, many of the English experts pronounced Carnera as being the coming heavyweight champion of the world.

Jeff Dickson, the young American promoter, won his bout against the British Boxing Board of Control, when on the afternoon of the entertainment the Board threw in the towel and admitted defeat. The B. B. B. of C. evidently is now well aware of the fact that it is not the complete works of boxing in Great Britain. Boxers, managers, officials and press sided in with Dickson in his fight with the Board. The attendance at the entertainment was a record one. Dickson received a tremendous ovation from the crowd, when he mounted the ring to make a few remarks thanking the British public for the fine support accorded to him.

PROMOTER Jeff Dickson drew a packed house for the Fidel La Barba and the Kid Francis fight, which was held at the big Velodrome d'Hiver. The fight, which went twelve rounds, was awarded by the officials to Francis on points. It was a very close contest and the verdict did not meet with general approval. A draw would have pleased about all hands. My score card favored La Barba by a shade.

Trevidic, the seventeen-year-old French boy, scored another knockout to his long string by stopping Tiny Smith. Out of twenty-two fights, he has won twenty-one by knockouts, the other, which was against Billy James of England, he won on points. He has a fine future before him if he does not get burnt out in his early years.

Marcel Thil, of France, the European middleweight champion, had a narrow escape from defeat from another Frenchman, Alfred Pegazzono, in a twelve-round fight at the Salle Wagram. The decision, which went to the champion, did not meet with general approval.

Kid Kessler, the French welterweight champion, is coming along very nicely. He had the supporting bout to the Thil-Pegazzono contest against Lucine Page, which he easily won.

"Spider" Pladner, who has taken a long rest since his last fight against Huat, has started training for a winter's campaigning in the bantamweight class.

Maurice Griselle, the French kid, that made such a mess out of Knute Hansen last May in a bout held in Paris, keeps going strong under the watchful eye of General Descamps. His last fight was against Roeseman of Germany, whom he knocked out in five rounds. Descamps expects to have Griselle good enough to take to America in about six months time.

Primo Carnera, who although an Italian, is a big favorite with the French fans. After his knocking out of the two English heavyweights at Jeff Dickson's opening entertainment in London, he was signed up for a four week engagement in a London Music Hall at 1,000 pounds per week.

It was reported that Carnera would go to New York to box under the management of some New York promoter, but there appears to be no foundation to the report. Walter Friedman was working on the European end in an endeavor to have the giant go to America.

Carnera is still only a young man. He is only 23. He will, however, be seen in America within the next six months, and by that time he should be ready for Sharkey or any other of the big fellows. He would like to meet Paulino as his first opponent in America. He considers that the Spanish Lion would make a good opening bout for him in America, not too hard nor too soft, but a sure thing.

YOUNG STRIBLING was introduced from the ring at the Jarvis-Genaro fight and he received a mighty fine reception. Young Stribling, with his Pa, went on the excursion. On the arrival at Folkestone he was held up by the immigration authorities. He signed his landing paper, stating that he was a boxer. For a time there was some doubt if he would be passed through to London. Councillor Pat McCabe, who is now a well-known journalist of Paris, took hold of his case, and after a stiff argument he convinced the authorities that Stribling was only going to witness the fights and that he had no intention of boxing while there, and he received an O. K. to proceed on the journey.

The British Board of Boxing Control, which is a self appointed body, gave out statements before the arrival of Frankie Genaro, that the little fighter would not be permitted to land in England. The Ministry of Labor, however, took the position that the B. B. B. C. had nothing whatsoever to do with who might land in England, and before Genaro arrived at Folkestone, an order had been received by the head immigration official there to permit Genaro to land.

Ted Broadribb was praised for the fine manner in which he acted as referee at Jeff Dickson's show in London. Ted is extremely popular, because he knows his game.

Teddy Baker, of Bermondsey, showed that he is still a force in the lightweight division when he defeated the clever Johnny Clift, of Clerkenwell, on points in a fifteen round bout held at the London Ring.

The Welsh featherweight championship recently changed hands, when Billy Evans, of Pentre, was cleverly defeated by Ginger Jones, of Ammoanford, in fifteen rounds.

Bert Kirby, of Birmingham, is a very clever flyweight. He recently defeated Billy James, the smart youngster, who has kept many at his weight going at top speed trying to defeat him.

BRITISH fight fans were delighted to hear of the fine showing Nel Tarlton made against Archie Bell in Nel's American debut. Tarlton showed the American fight fans who packed the Garden, that he is not only a clever boxer but a good, stinging hitter. The New York papers had nothing but praise for Ted Broadribb's great little boy.

Speaking of Ted, he deserves considerable praise for the manner in which he has helped the boxing game in England by the aid he gave to Jeff Dickson. Ted Broadribb has thrown aside all prejudices for the good of the game. More of the English managers should follow in Ted's footsteps.

Johnny Cuthbert, the clever English featherweight, knocked out Nipper Pat Daly, the seventeen and a half year old boy, in the eighth of a scheduled twelve-round contest, at the Stadium Club of London. It is really too bad that young Daly has been working so hard in his tender years. The greedy managers have thought nothing of having the boy fight weekly in long scheduled bouts. The knockout by Cuthbert is the second that Daly has had administered to him this year and they will not help him much in his future ring career. With proper handling, Daly would probably have been one of the best boxing propositions developed in England during the past few years.

Another good youngster who will undoubtedly be burnt out before reaching his maturity is Jack Negal, of Bethnal Green. Jack who is but sixteen years of age, has taken part in over half a hundred fights, only losing one decision.

A team of London police boxers, engaged in five contests against Berlin bobbies at a tournament held in Germany. The London side won the tournament with four wins to one.

Joe Morris, the manager of Teddy Baldock, the British champion bantamweight, has requested to the British Boxing Board of Control a claim on behalf of Baldock, to recognize the British champion as the world's titleholder for the bantamweight poundage. Can Teddy make the weight? I doubt it. He, himself, acknowledges 118 pounds is too severe a reduction for him.

Boxing keeps going big in Manchester, Liverpool and Birmingham. In fact all throughout Great Britain, the boxing competition game is thriving and showing a healthy condition.

Francois Stevens, a Belgium middleweight, made his debut in an English ring during October, and he won a well-earned decision over the Bethnal Green crack, Billy Adair.

Billy James, the clever Birmingham flyweight, won a point decision over Jerry O'Neill, of Merthyr, after ten interesting rounds.

THE National Sporting Club of London had its fall opening in the new quarters at the Stadium Club. The attendance was not a big one and the atmosphere of the old quarters in Convent Gardens, was missed by the members.

A couple of twelve round contests headed the program. The first bout was between Len (Tiger) Smith Birmingham, and Tommy Dexter, of Sheffield, featherweights. Smith received the decision.

During the evening a series of heavyweight bouts were run off. There was little class displayed by any of the entries.

George Peters, of Kensington, defeated Willie Muser, of South Africa, on points in a twelve round bout at the Casino, Rochester, and Jimmy Turner knocked out Patsy Jones, of Bermondsey, in the second round.

Val Barker, after forty years of unbroken service to amateur boxing in England, was defeated for the presidency in the recent election by Mr. Peter Seaton, by a vote of 52 to 40. The result came as a great surprise to the amateur boxing enthusiasts of England.

Pat Cassidy is a little chap who is making good in the boxing bouts in and around London. It is about a year and a half ago that Patsy at the age of fifteen, left his home in Ireland with less than two shillings in his pockets. He worked his passage to Liverpool, and from there he walked to London, and finally landed in Fred Dyer's gymnasium on the Strand. He then weighed less than 100 pounds, now he is a full-fledged flyweight. Dyer is keeping the lad down to 6 and 8-round bouts in the meantime.

"Nipper" Pat Daly, the sixteen-year-old wonder, keeps knocking them out at the featherweight poundage. He finished Arques Treves, a fairly good French lad, in less than two rounds, at the reopening of the Ilford Skating Club arena.

Frankie Ash, the clever English flyweight, won a point decision at the London Ring over Bud Walley, the Singapore flyweight.

Featherweight Joe Croxon, of Notting Hill, was outpointed by the German "feather" Franz, in an eight-round contest held at Cologne, and middleweight Hein Domgorgen, of Germany, knocked out Teddie Parker, of England, in a ten-round contest.

Hadyn Williams, the Welsh lightweight champion, is a very clever chap. He recently defeated Harry Fenn in a fifteen-round bout held at the Liverpool Stadium.

THE British Boxing Board of Control decided that the light heavyweight boxing title was vacant after the holder, Gipsy Daniels, refused to accept the best purse offered him to meet Frank Moody. An elimination tournament will be conducted to find a new titleholder.

The death of Johnny Hill, came as a great shock to European boxing enthusiasts. Johnny was a well liked little fellow and he will be sadly missed.

Boxing is going along fairly well in Scotland, the biggest stuff is given in Glasgow and Edinburgh. The purses given, however, in the land o' cakes and heather are not very big. It is a hard matter to make a Scot unloosen the latch strings to the wallet.

Billy Bird, the Chelsea welterweight, defeated the Australian welterweight in a fifteen-round bout held at the London Ring. The contest was a hotly fought one all through the "fifteen threes", and the awarding of the fight to Bird was a popular decision.

Dick Power, the Welsh heavyweight, defeated Dave Magill, the champion of Ireland, on points in a fifteen-round contest held at Pontypritt.

Dick Corbett, brother to the better known Harry Corbett, who is now in Australia, defeated Regge Cameron, of Queensland, in the tenth of a fifteen-round bout. On the same date, Young Freddy Welsh, of Wales, in a bout of twelve rounds at Sydney, defeated welterweight Rus Critcher, of New South Wales, on a point decision.

Promoter Jeff Dickson, who knocked the British Boxing Board of Control for a goal, will run his second entertainment at the Royal Albert Hall, London, about the middle of November. The formation of a new British Boxing Control Body is now under way and should materialize very shortly.

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PHILADELPHIA NOTES

By ROSS E. KAUFFMAN

JOHNNY JADICK, who was given the sleep powder by Eddie Reed in an open air bout at the Municipal Stadium in September, gained a sizzling ten-round decision over the colored fighter when they met in a return bout at the Arena. Reed managed to drop the Kensington lad again but the latter rallied and won the decision.

Bobby Barrett, the Clifton Heights veteran, continues to go right along on his comeback stunt. His latest victory was over Reds Rousch, of Sellersville, Pa. The bout went the six round limit and was the third straight for Bobby.

A spectacular punching duel was put on by Mickey Diamond and Willie Patterson at the Arena with the former winning over the six-round route.

Joe Kuhns, of Reading scored a technical knockout over the rugged Pat Haley in the sixth round of a scheduled ten-round bout at Reading. Haley suffered a bad cut over the eye and when he was in poor shape to continue, the referee stopped the bout.

Cuban Bobby Brown, well known light heavyweight colored boxer of this city, died recently in the Frederick Douglas Hospital. He was stricken with pneumonia. Some of his victims included Johnny Haystack, Babe McCorgary and Jeff Smith. He was born and raised in Cuba, but made Philadelphia his home for many years.

Lou Massey, the South Philadelphia featherweight sensation, took a recent trip up-state and beat Jackie Britton of Wilkesbarre in the latter city. It went the ten-round limit with Lou landing the cleaner punches and doing his best work at in-fighting.

Charley Belanger, colored fighter of Philly, put up a rattling ten-round fight at the Arena, with the decision a draw. In their return bout at the same club, Belanger won the ten-round verdict.

Maxie Rosenbloom, the rugged New Yorker, after three previous defeats, won from Jimmy Slattery in ten rounds at the Arena.

Philadelphia fight fans were sorry to learn of the sudden death of Whitey Fitzgerald, who fought many impressive bouts in West Philly and elsewhere in bygone days. For the last few years he has been acting as principal second to Matt Adgie, the "Fighting Iceman".

Just a short time before Fitzgerald died, Adgie surprised the fight fans by knocking out the veteran Allentown Joe Gans in the first round at the Arena. A week later Adgie ran into trouble when he was beaten by Yale Okun in New York.

Len Herring, a former amateur star, is wearing a moustache in the pro ring. He looks like the good old days of bare knuckles. In one of his recent fights he stopped Jack Manze, of Trenton, in the fifth round.

One of the latest sensations in the Phil Glassman stable is Tony Falco, a coming featherweight. Tony recently stepped along with Patsy Wallace in a windup at Atlantic City.

Germantown has produced a new knockout sensation in the person of Joe Parker. One of his latest bouts was with Buddy Burke, of Chester, at the Broadway A. C.

Billy Angelo and Young Johnny Ketchell, two rivals from Jimmy Dougherty's Leiperville section, collided recently and the former won the ten-round decision. The chilled outdoor crowd enjoyed the clash immensely.

Elzear Rioux, giant Canadian, made his Philadelphia debut and exit by meeting Roy (Ace) Clark, the colored heavyweight, at the Arena, October 7, and was put away in the third round. Rioux was not very keen to take any body punishment.

When Tommy Loughran was asked to climb through the ropes at the Arena and take a bow, the crowd gave the South Philadelphia fighter a rousing ovation. Phillie fans are still loyal to Tommy and believe he will fight his way up the ladder again.

Vincent Forgione, who took a terrific beating from Jack McVey, the New York colored fighter here last spring, gained a ten-round decision over him when they met at the Arena as one of the bouts preceding the Elzear-Clark tiff.

Now that Lew Massey, sterling South Philadelphia featherweight, has scored his thirty-fourth victory in thirty-five starts by beating Steve Smith of Bridgeport, Conn., there is talk of matching him with Harry Blitman before long.

Willie Patterson and Mickey Diamond, two South Philadelphia rivals, put up a slam bang six-round bout at the Arena with the former gaining the decision. The crowd was kept in a constant uproar during the clash, and Pete Shedrick won from Ray Maxwell in six rounds.

Danny and Buddy Fitzgerald are being handled by Hap Burns. Danny won his recent bout from Joe Gans at the Broadway.

After a successful amateur career, Mike O'Cue, of the Mitchell Club, turned pro. and met Ernie Mendo in a four-round preliminary at the Broadway.

Young Terry, who has won a reputation as a clever boxer in Trenton, Newark and other parts of New Jersey, has enrolled at Rider College. His right name is Samuel Pane. He does not intend to take part in any athletics, but is anxious to gain a college education.

The squabble between Chairman Frank Wiener, of the Pennsylvania State Athletic Commission, and Jimmy Dougherty, the "Baron of Leiperville", which started off like a cyclone, simmered down to a mere breeze, but they are still on the "outs".

Al Lippe, who looks after Al Friedman, the Boston heavyweight, has completed arrangements for a fifteen-round bout with Max Schmeling in Germany, around the Christmas holidays, according to an announcement by the former. Friedman has been operating out of Philly lately and won from Dr. Ludwig Hayman at Newark a short time ago.

Following in the footsteps of the New York Boxing Commission, the Pennsylvania Board has issued an order that after December 1 all contestants must wear a pneumatic abdominal guard and also obtain two sets of tights—one pair of black with a red stripe and one pair of purple with a blue stripe.

Bobby Barrett, the once famous slugger of Clifton Heights, claims golf has brought him back on his feet and put him back in shape for his comeback in the ring. He was caddy master at the Llanerch Golf Club for the last year or two.

Tom Donahue, former amateur middleweight champion of the Middle-Atlantic A. A. U. district, made quite a hit by gaining a draw with Joe Parker at Norristown.

Jimmy Smith, promising Kensington welterweight, hurdled another barrier when he scored a victory over Tommy Farley in the windup at the Cambria A. C. It went the ten-round limit.

Bowers Baldwin, of Frankford, stopped Joe Rando of Conshohocken, in the sixth round at the Cambria. On the same bill Harry Murphy and Tommy McConaghy, two South Philadelphia rivals, fought a draw and Frankie Neal outpointed Neil Crosson in six rounds.

Benny Schwartz, a South Philly featherweight, is on the trail of Danny Taub and Joe Powell. Benny is being handled by George McClernand.

Leon Rains, veteran Philadelphia promoter who has been on the sidelines for a while, expects to get his West Philadelphia armory shows opened before long.

Herman Taylor and Bobby Gunnis, who have promoted fights in the Quaker City for more than thirteen years, are now figuring on putting all-star shows in the mammoth Convention Hall at Atlantic City this winter. It has a seating capacity of more than 40,000. They have made an attractive offer to Max Schmeling, German heavyweight champion.

CENTRAL AND WESTERN MASSACHUSETTS

By FREDERICK R. GLASSMAN

AT Worcester, Harry Devine, former Olympic star, dropped a close decision to Maurice Holtze, featherweight of France.

Vernon Cormier, "The Blonde Rapier" of Worcester, won and lost to Joe Marciente of Jersey City in two thrilling bouts at Montreal, Canada.
Previous to this Cormier stopped Marciente's long win streak by holding him to a draw.

"Dynamite" Lou Brouillard, Worcester welter, lost his first bout in 10 months of campaigning when he was shaded by Jack Manely of Wilkes Barre, Pa., at Keene, N. H.

Art Brusso of Worcester and Johnny Miltus of Dover, N. H., welters, fought to a draw at Keene.

Johnny Villa, Worcester bantam, kayoed Mickey Metard of Salem, for the second time, in the fourth round at Woonsocket.

Stanley Reid, a welter, formerly of Syracuse now of Worcester, lost to Baby Jack Reynolds of Boston.

At Worcester, Young Sharkey won from Eddie Ford of Providence.

At Worcester, Jack Dudley, heavyweight, flattened Marty Ryan of Providence in the second round.

At Worcester, Billy Muir knock out Jimmy Rhodes of Fitchburg in the third round.

Johnny Villa who has been going "great guns" in Woonsocket, upheld his "rep" by giving Joey Duggan a severe lacing.

"Cyclone" Harris, a heavyweight of Worcester, was kayoed in the first canto by Joe Venchi at Woonsocket.

Leo Ledoux of Worcester handed Al Kozil a bad beating.

Ollie Koski, Worcester welter, was stopped by Johnnie Walker of Keene in the second round. The referee stopped the bout when both boys bumped heads, with Koski getting two sever gashes over both eyes.

Billy Muir stopped Billy Rhodes in the third round, for the second time.

At Holyoke, Sammy Fuller a featherweight of Boston, flattened Midget Kilburn, of Philadelphia, in the first round of a main bout.

At Holyoke, Ben Vogel of Cambridge was knocked out by Stan Winneryk of Lawrence.

At Holyoke, Steve Ketchel, kayoed Leo Corbley of of Boston in the first canto. They are middleweights.

"Dynamite" Lou Brouillard knocked out Len Smith in the fifth round.

At North Adams, Billy Champigny, defeated Billy Leeds of Lowell in the final outdoor boxing show of the season.

At North Adams, Scoops White of Worcester was knocked out in the first round by Steve Ketchel of Haverhill. This is Ketchel's second one round knockout in two weeks.

At North Adams, Peter August of Bridgeport won over Tommy Smoot of Boston.

At North Adams, Olaf Herset bested Eddie Elie of Springfield.

At North Adams, Young Gard gained the nod over Eddie McDonald of Greenfield.

At Pittsfield, Bob Jasse, a middleweight from Revere, won a ten round decision from Jimmy Sullivan of Miami, Fla.

At Pittsfield, Billy Champigny continued his kayo streak by flattening Young Campinino of Boston in the seventh.

Milford will start amateur boxing again under the direction of Certus Club, Inc., at the town hall.

The Pastime A. C. of Marlboro will conduct amateur shows in Pastime hall under the direction of Matchmaker William Farrell.

Owing to the large number of requests for information regarding Massachusetts boxers during the past few months, I will have to ask my readers to enclose a 2 cents stamp to cover postage. Address all communications to the writer, to 57 Arlington street, Worcester, Mass.

MINNESOTA PICK UPS

By BOB BURRILL

THE game in Minnesota is in full swing for the winter months. The Auditorium, Ascencion Club, Palace, Citizens Club, and the Silver Spray gym in Duluth are staging shows.
The Silver Spray opened the season in Duluth with Mel Coleman defeating Johnny O'Hara of St. Paul.

Steve Woziak, hard hitting junior welter, put the skids under Benny Egan in two rounds.

Jack Kerns took a close verdict over Kid Fettig, of Duluth, at the Ascencion Club.

Mike Collins and Joe McCarthy opened the Auditorium for the winter season with a large turnout.

Dick Daniels, who has been idle since his defeats on the coast, came back and thoroughly trounced Joe Packo, of Toledo.

Johnny O'Donnell, former lightweight contender, bested Morrie Green in a lop-sided six-round affair.

Tim Derry took a six-round decision over clowning Johnny Mack, of St. Louis.

Johnny Cicone, Duluth, won over Nick Milke at Detroit.

Battling Morris, of Duluth, battled a draw with Billy Sayes at Wisconsin.

Jack Hurley, popular Duluth manager, is leaving for the East with his stable soon.

Jackey Sharkey put Paul Milnar, of St. Paul, away in two fast rounds at the Auditorium.

Dennis Ryan, St. Paul, gave tough Bobbie Burns a shellacking in a four-rounder.

Bud Hanigan outpointed Johnny O'Hara at the Silver Spray.

Louis Gallop, popular Duluth bantam, won a ten-round decision over Paul Milnar, St. Paul, in Hancock, Michigan.

Angelo Puglisi, another Duluth boxer, gave Ben Dishua a terrific lacing in an eight-rounder on the Gallop-Milnar card.

Puglisi is a great prospect and is a great favorite with the Duluth fans. Puglisi tips 142.

Battling Gizzy, of Washington, Pa., is another great looking prospect. Gizzy is under the management of Bob Lerman.

Heard and Seen In and Near Chicago

By FRANK MASTRO

JIM MULLEN, one of the best boxing impresarios in the world, is back in the promotorial picture after an absence of some days. Mullen will stage popular priced shows at the White City arena in Chicago every Monday night. Jim held his first production at the W. C. Punch Bowl November 18. Under Mullen's promotion the White City arena will be known as the Olympia Gardens.

Jim has a beautiful suite of new offices in the Burnham building, La Salle and Randolph streets. The offices are a regular bee hive of activity. Boxers, managers, sportswriters and out-of-town fisticuffing men make Mullen's place their headquarters. With the arrival of Mullen into the Burnham building the structure now lodges three of the four local fight promoters. Jack Dempsey and Mique Malloy are the others.

Jack Dempsey has crossed his critics who thought it was a lot of hokum when he broached his plans and told how he was going to improve the breed of boxing. Thus far he has done it for his Coliseum shows and in such a manner that class sticks out all over his labors. His battles have been a bit better than the ordinary kind, but it's the management and stage setting that we refer to.

Dempsey's head ushers, in "monkey suits", are assisted by others, clothed for the evening. He uses a red and black canvas that dims the glare of his ring lights. He put runways in the chief entrance where many a traffic jam happened. He widened his aisles and he installed an electrical clock.

Mique Malloy, the portly promoter who stages productions at Guyon's Paradise Ballroom on Tuesday nights, was forced to cancel his third show at the west side arena. Malloy couldn't sign up a good enough card. His two previous productions drew fair crowds to the 4,000-seat punch bowl.

Mique's initial show at the Paradise club saw Haakon Hansen, Chicago Norwegian middleweight contender, decisively defeat Jack McKenna in the ten-round windup. His second bill had Patsy Pollock, Canadian welterweight, and Bobby O'Hara of Chicago.

An Earl Mastro-Bud Taylor rematch for the Chicago Stadium, November 15, was frustrated by the Illinois Athletic Commission after being duly signed by the managers of both fighters.

Following their torrid ten-round draw at the huge west side sports palace, Nate Lewis, machmaker for the Stadium, immediately went into a huddle with Eddie Long and Sam Pian-Art Winch, pilots of Mastro and Taylor, respectively, for a return bout last month.

However, the Chicago Stadium, when it went to the local boxing body for a November 15 date, was told no, because Dempsey had a show two days earlier. That cancelled the match for the Stadium because the latter club's request that Long, Taylor's mentor, be held to the two weeks' option clause in the Mastro fight contract was disallowed by the local ring fathers.

The commission declared it had no authority to intervene in contractual relations between impressario and pilot. Long signed for Taylor against Santiago Zorilla on Dempsey's November 13 bill, previously.

JOEY MEDILL, Roosevelt road lightweight star, makes his first start in some days when he fights Stanley Loayza of Chile at Cleveland, December 9. It is the third meeting of the pair. Their initial fight in New York was won by Medill after ten hard rounds. They were rematched for Chicago and the tilt was called a draw after an interesting struggle.

Johnny Flynn, Tennessee 150-pounder, will make his local bow under the management of Jimmy Gory, ex-middleweight scrapper. According to Gory, Flynn has defeated Red Herring, Billy Segars, Arturo Schaekels, Alex Sims and a host of others.

Artie Rose, handling Lope Tenerio, the Filipino lightweight for Ike Dorgan, stopped off here on his way from Omaha, where the fighter fought Tommy Grogan, to Milwaukee where the second-named was to scrap King Tut, with a loud squawk about the bad treatment they received in Omaha. Artie took out newspaper articles as proof that Tenerio was "maltreated" when the referee raised Grogan's hand as the winner of their scrap after ten innings of fighting. The gist of the newsppaer clippings is this: The referee was escorted from the ring by six policemen after the arbiter handed Grogan the decision over Tenerio.

Ted Ross, South Chicago puncher, was to box twice last month. Manager Jack O'Keefe signed Ross to do battle against Ray McPeck at Peoria, Ill., and Joe Roche in Chicago.

Jackie Stewart, Southern bantamweight champion, made his return ring debut opposite "K. O." Morgan at South Bend, Ind. Jackie, one of the most promising 122-pounders now in Chicago, vacationed for several days.

Johnny Ryan, heavy hitting featherweight, is after bouts with the best of them after knocking out "Soldier" Dombrowski, of Detroit, and Frankie Grandetta, of California. He kayoed both of these boys at Milwaukee.

Harry Dublinskey, west side 135-pounder, picked on two foes with funny names for combats during November. He was to face Tony Gragliano and Gaston Lacadre.

Tony Herrera, Mexican lightweight, will be ready shortly for ring action once more after an absence of about a month. He injured a hand in his fight against Jackie Pilkington here.

"K. O." Christner, Akron (Ohio) heavyweight, refused a Detroit contest with "Tuffy" Griffith of Chicago, according to Manager Jack O'Keefe of the west side. Griffith, although about the youngest of the topnotch heavyweights, is one of the most-feared battlers in the ring.

"Tuffy's" most recent start was to be against Paulino Uzcudun here. Uzcudun did his training for the tilt at Summit, N. J. His chief sparmate was Charley Belanger.

Tony Canzoneri, New York 135-pound contender, demonstrated again that he is one of the gamest ringsters in the sport when he defeated Stanley Loayza in the main event of a show at the Coliseum here. Canzoneri looked like a loser going into the sixth frame. However, Tony went to work in the sixth, seventh, eighth, ninth and tenth innings and thereby clinched the decision. He took the play away from the hard walloping, aggressive Loayza and had the Chilean in a bad way in the eighth and tenth frames when he connected with some heavy right-hand punches.

Eddie Ballantine, a promising welterweight youngster from the north side, had a little tough luck in his scrap here against Joe Smallwood of Washington, D. C. The latter got the award by a knockout. Eddie is a pretty good fighter and will do better next time.

The Chicago Stadium and Guyon's Paradise club were granted the following dates by the local boxing solons: Stadium, December 13 and 27, and Guyon's Paradise, December 3, 10 and 17.

King Tut will make another appearance at the Stadium following his foul of Lope Tenerio. Tut's suspension was lifted by the boxing body as per its statement after the Tenerio foul.

LOU BRIX, close friend of Tom McArdle, conferred with Messrs. Jack O'Keefe and Ed Stevenson, mentors, respectively, of Griffith and Von Porat, subsequent to his seconding Lou ("Kid") Kaplan to a technical kayo over Eddie Wolfe in this vicinity.

Von Porat and Griffith are among the three heavyweights McArdle is considering as a possible foe for Jack Sharkey at Miami. The other is Johnny Risko.

H. J. Haas, matchmaker of the Young Men's A.C. at Peru, Ill., visited local gyms in quest of talent for forthcoming cards. Billy Papke, former middleweight titleholder, made his ring bow at the Y. M. C. A. at Peru.

Barney Abel and Dick Griffin, fight managers, make public a telegram sent to promoters all over the world.

We have boys in all classes. Bantamweights are Bobby Allen and Bud Dempsey. Feathers are Chick Suggs, Pete Zivic, Jack Denny and Al Derose. Lightweights are Tony Herrera, Ray Kiser, Sammy Price, Charley Glaser and Joe Brooks. Welterweights are Young Jack Thompson, Meyer Grace, Jack Zivic, Bobby Tracey, Tod Smith, Larry Cappo and Al Kid Kober. Middleweights are Cowboy Dula Benny Stanley, Billy Brent and Johnny Powers. Light heavyweights are Fred Cullen, Jimmy Mahoney and Joe Packo. Heavies are Joe Merhar, Seal Harris, Jack Stanley and Jack McAuliffe.

Henry Lenard, South Chicago featherweight, is back in training after being on the sidelines for some days. According to Manager Leo Fornaciari Lenard has won 138 out of 142 matches. Fornaciari states that some of the boxers Henry has defeated are Andre Routis, Joey Sangor and Eddie Shea.

There are twenty amateur boxing clubs staging shows weekly in this vicinity. They are Belle Plaine A. C. and Coulon's Gym, Thursday; Garfield Park Eagles, South Shore A. C., "Hi-Li" Fronton Club, Yarmo De Vere Post American Legion, Northwest A. C. and Lorraine A. C., Friday; West Side K. of C., Bobby A. C., Diablo A. C., Marigold Gardens Club and Venetian Union, Monday; Congress Arcade A. C., Kerumo Gym, Midway Temple Boxing Club and Albany Park Post No. 124, American Legion, Tuesday; Lawndale Gym, and New Apollo A. C., Wednesday.

Some of the most promising "simon pure" boxers in this vicinity are Dick Mastro, Paul Dazzo, Sammy Levine, Joe Meyers, Tom Wilson, Herbie Derex, Nick Micelli, Eddie Rice, Billy Barton, John Studlow and Joe Kleko as well as Larry Strong, Loy Mullens, Lee Donnelly, Charlie Zanley, John Walsh, Joe Karlos and William Brooks.

Other crack amateur boys are Leonard Olson, Charles Luira, Frank Schaffer, John Witt, Howard Kraft and Clarence Clark, as well as Joe Kramer, Roy Baldwin, Abe Alfredo and Robert Stoltz.

IN RHODE ISLAND

By ANTHONY PETRONELLA

ERNIE MANDELL climbed another notch up the junior lightweight ladder when he decisively defeated Milton Cohen, of New York, in a ten-round bout at the R. I. Auditorium, on October 30. Mandell, who recently whipped Johnny Farr, employed a pretty left jab to win over the Gotham Hebrew. Mandell weighed 129, and Cohen 125½.

Young Montreal, 126, Providence veteran, won a dismal ten-rounder over Gaston Charles, 128, of France. Stanley Reed, 143, of Syracuse, was given the palm over K. O. Sammy Brown, 142, of Providence, in a bristling eight-rounder.

Paris Apice, international amateur champion, of Providence, made an auspicious professional debut by stopping Ray Gilman, 120, of Woonsocket, in the second heat. Paris scaled 119½. Pat James, 120, of Brown University, kayoed Rene Chabot, 121, of Holyoke, in the opening round, and Johnny Albion, 118, beat Buster Nadeau, 119, of Holyoke, in four rounds.

Sailor Fay Kosky, of Los Angeles, made his New England debut a success at the expense of Andy Martin, of Boston, in the ten-round headliner at the R. I. Auditorium in Providence. Kosky, a southpaw, defeated the Hub Italian. In the semi-final, Joe Vincher of Boston, 195 pounds, stopped Cyclone Harris, of Worcester, 205 pounds, in quicker time than it takes to tell it.

Eddie Forte, of Providence, 126, was disqualified for clinching in the fifth heat against Georgie Salvadore, 130, of Oaks Bluffs. Johnny Villa, 122, of Worcester, was too smart for Joie Duggan, 121, of Woonsocket, in a six-rounder. Al Kozial, 135, lost a four-rounder to Les Ledoux, 136½, of Worcester. Young Demers, 127, of New Bedford, stopped Bat Criss, 125, of Providence, in the fourth canto and Pat James, 116, of Brown University, won the duke over Johnny Reese, 118, of New Bedford, in the prelims.

In Woonsocket, Baby Jack Renault won a hard-fought eight-rounder from Stanley Reed, of Syracuse. In the semi-windup, Johnny Villa put the "pay-off" on Mickey Metart, of Salem, in the fourth inning.

Harry Martin, of Olneyville, brother of Terry Martin, is out for a comeback. A few years back, Martin was a leading bantam. Now he will campaign among the 126-pounders. Harry is diligently training at the commodious Providence A. C. gym.

Frankie Travis, who takes care of Ernie Mandell, is in charge of the Providence A. C. gym, at 74 Mathewson St. in Providence. Travis is as busy a man as any around these precincts, instructing many aspiring youngsters. Anyone wishing to get in touch with Travis can do so at either the gym or at his home, 355 Atwell Ave., in Providence.

Bill Hall, our noble fight announcer, is popular with the "gallery gods."

Pancho Villa, by virtue of a well-directed body attack, won the decision over his rival, Johnny Gonsalves of Los Angeles, in eight rounds at the Fall River Casino. Young Lefty, of Fall River, evened the score with Baby Jack Renault, of Cambridge, in a close six-round lightweight semi-final.

In one of the prelims, Young Johnny Dias, of Fall River, put the skids under Bristol Brown, of Bristol, R. I. They are 135-pounders.

With the Amateurs

Matchmaker Jack Farley, of the Providence A. C., opened up the amateur boxing programs at the Arcadia Ballroom, last month, and ran three good action cards.

This year Mr. Farley has his hands full trying to fill the gaps left by Paris Apice, Johnny Albion, and Pat James, who have forsaken the pures for the "dollar-chasers".

The first month of simon-pure milling has uncorked a few stars who bear watching. They are: Tony Ruggierio, 135 lbs.; Tony Catalono, 126 lbs.; Pete Savagean, 126 lbs.; Al Veredt, 112 lbs.; Joe

News From the State of California

By THERON FISK

BEGINNING next month, The Ring will be bigger, better and brighter than ever—76 pages, including sixteen pages of rotogravure in colors. New notes from California and pictures of West Coast boxers will be given bigger play. Don't miss the first issue of the new double size Ring, out December 15.

The high-powered ballyhoo of the recent Hudkins-Walker title go has subsided and our little community is rapidly returning to normal.

Funny thing about fistic ballyhoo. Jack Kearns, master of the art doesn't care what is printed about him or his champion so long as something is said. The Hudkins boys are different. It's all jake with them so long as they are being flattered, but hold them up in disparaging lights and oh boy, they are ready to commit well most anything that is desperate.

Jack Doyle denied the reports that he would retire from boxing, leaving the Hudkins-Walker title go stand as a fitting climax to his long and honorable career.

Announcement of his retirement and its subsequent denial served a useful and twofold purpose. It added to the championship steamup two news stories where none otherwise would have grown.

The fight set a new high gate record for California boxing—21,370 fans contributed $150,265.50.

The fight itself, like so many that promise much, was a dissappointment to a goodly portion of the crowd. Hudkins, the wildcat, fought like a tired old bulldog, and Mickey, the bulldog, was as shrewd and cautious as a mamma house cat. Mickey came through the mellee without a mark, save, possibly, sore arms from blocking Hudkins' body blows. Ace's bad eye was opened early in the fight and his lips were puffed and bleeding.

Walker is a smart champion and looked strong at 159½ pounds.

After having an edge for nine rounds against Freddie Hawkins, Los Angeles lightweight, Battling Bolo, of Manila and San Francisco, succumbed in round ten via the knockout. The battler was down three times before the final count. They fought at Fresno.

A bargain bill of forty rounds was offered by Jack Doyle at the Olympic the week preceding the Hudkins-Walker title go. The extra ten kept the customers up until after 11 o'clock. The gross intake was only $5,600. In the top bout, Sammy Jackson, negro welter, won as lovable a fight as you would care to see from Bad Boy Bobby LaSalle. In the semi-final, ten rounds, Matt Calo, tough as pig iron, outlasted Tony Portillo. Johnny Torres and Bobby Pancho stole the show, Torres got the duke, Pancho the cheers after ten hard fought rounds.

At the Armory, San Francisco, before a packed house, Jackie Fields, welterweight champion, and Gorilla Jones, Ohio negro welter, pawed and jabbed through ten rounds, Fields winning the decision.

The case of Freddie Fitzgerald, a very good welter from Ohio, again illustrates what getting the breaks means. Freddie starved around Los Angeles for months. Up north, however, he caught on, stopping Young Harry Wills in his debut at Oakland and a couple of weeks later, he defeated Young Jack Thompson, nationally known welter.

Baby Sal Sorio, Mexican lightweight, came back after a long and needed rest and won impressively over Dud Eades in ten rounds at Pasadena.

Tommy Fielding, a Canadian importation, looked pretty good against Ignacio Fernandez at the Olympic, Los Angeles, up until the fourth round. Then it was all over. Fernandez whipped over a right chop to the chin and Tommy headed face forward for the canvas. It was a rather torrid night for the Canucks. Harvey Holiday, also from Canada, went out in round two of the semi-final before the right hand of Sid Torres.

The massacre of Charlie Kaiser has been delayed—Speedy Dado was supposed to do the trick single-handed at Hollywood. Dado won the decision, taking seven of the ten rounds. That doesn't appear like much of a contest, but you are liable to freeze to death waiting for another one as good.

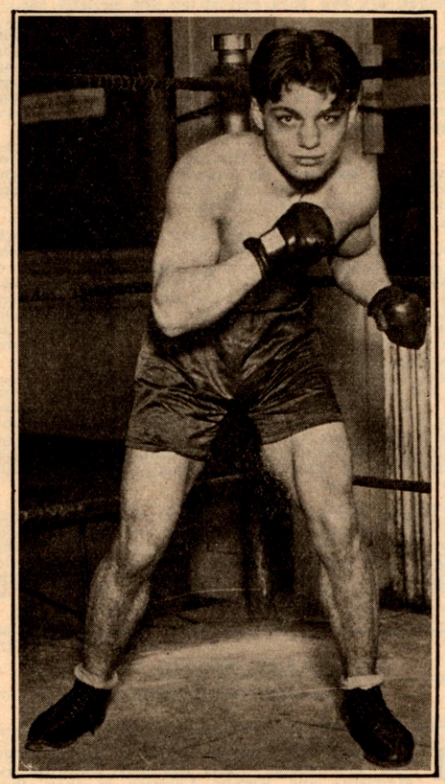
Ernie Peters was then nominated to take up where Dado left off. Ernie won but young Charlie Kaiser is one sweet prospect.

His chin may be brittle, but his heart is of gold—that's Wildcat Carter, the little black jig from Seattle who gave one of the greatest exhibitions of gameness and courage ever witnessed in the Olympic ring. Knocked down ten times in the first round by Billy Townsend, of Vancouver, Carter came back for round two only to take a one-sided beating for 43 seconds when the referee humanely stepped in.

Bearcat Wright, giant heavy from Omaha, stopped Long Tom Hawkins, Frank Churchill's hope, in round nine at San Francisco.

Jack Dempsey, now definitely located in Chicago, has called his big brother Barney out of his Los Angeles Manhattan gymnasium and will place him in charge of a Windy City gym. Barney will leave Los Angeles in January, and when he goes, Jerry (The Greek) Luvadis, trainer for Dempsey, will become proprietor of the Manhattan.

Joe Guerrero, Mexican lightweight, is nearing the top of the best in his class on the West Coast. He proved that much at Hollywood when he took Joe Marcus, a good boy from Portland, down the line for a ten-round pasting.



Sammy Fuller, who gained the featherweight and junior-lightweight championship of the New England States when he recently whipped Jakey Zeramby. Fuller is now after Kid Chocolate or Al Singer

James J. Jeffries is coming back—the conqueror of Jim Corbett, Bob Fitzsimmons, Tom Sharkey and many others of like calibre, is about ready to make his second debut. This time, however, as a manager.

Big Jeff may have the next heavyweight champion concealed about his Burbank ranch. He has discovered and is developing a brand new leviathan of the ring, a promising youth of giant proportions, carrying the name of Al Morro.

Jeffries constructed a full size ring at his Burbank ranch and has had Morro working out daily for some time.

Joe Levy, former matchmaker for the Olympic, Los Angeles, but for the past couple of years acting in the same capacity for the Portland Municipal Boxing Commission, has severed his relations with that organization. Politics split the Oregon city's Commission. So Levy stepped out to let them fight alone.

Jock Malone won over Bud Doyle in a ten-rounder at San Jose.

"FRISCO LEFT-HOOKS"

By J. MALDONADO

THE first boxing show under legalized boxing in the Hawaiian Islands drew a gate of $7,100, and featured with 36 rounds of boxing between local boys. The show was held on Labor Day evening according to a report sent here. The commission consists as follows: John Galt, chairman; J. Edward Hoch, secretary; H. V. von Holt and J. R. Farrington, commissioners. Judging from Island papers, a half dozen promoters are seeking licenses.

Pablo Dano, flashy Filipino, surprised by winning a well earned decision over Newsboy Brown. Three or four times during the bout, Pablo rocked the Newsboy with overhand rights to the chin. The Philippines have two boys now who hope to succeed the late Pancho Villa, in Pablo Dano and Speedy Dado, but of the two, Dano has made more of a name for himself, by holding Izzy Schwartz even and defeating Newsboy Brown. Dado defeated Ernie Peters and was stopped by Newsboy Brown in seven rounds.

Batt Bulahan and Billy Burke fought six rounds to a draw in the semi-final to the Brown-Dano bout.

Sergio Radam defeated Young Colima in six rounds.

Young Aguinaldo stopped Eddie O'Harra in the first, Paul Tauson and Paul Mann fought a draw.

Al Robinson and Frankie Gill drew although it appeared Robinson won.

Hurtta Evans won seven out of ten rounds from Young Nationalista and romped home with the decision.

Bobby Nelson of L. A., defeated Ray RaVanni in the six round semi-final.

Charley White defeated Freddie Hoppe in six rounds.

In a return match, Al Robinson again drew with Frankie Gill but again the crowd thought Al had won.

Gorilla Jones and Jackie Fields drew a record house at the State Armory. Fields won Referee Toby Irwin's dcision at the end of the ten rounds.

Johnny Lamar, Los Angeles Mexican, won a ten round decision over Jimmy Hoover at National Hall. Lamar carried off seven of the ten rounds. Joey Roberts, Oakland, lightweight, won a six round decision over Billy West. Jack Commel koed Milton Neilsen in the first.

Eddie Fox won over Tommy Nunes, Wayne Petteway defeated Eddie Edelman and Leo O'Neil koed Johnny Carter in the preliminaries.

Five bouts, five knockouts, featured the boxing show at Louis Parente's Arena in Oakland. In the main bout, Red Uhlan ko'ed Olsen Johnson who subbed for Wilson Yarbo, in the fourth round. Jack Beasley stopped Joe Hughes in the second round. Max Bayer ko'ed Chief Carabou in the first. Willie Francis ko'ed Tommy Morre in the second, and Abie Israel stopped Young Joe Rivers in the first round.

Frankie Stetson lost a ten round decision to Joe Glick of Brooklyn and fought one of the bloodiest battles seen here at the State Armory.

Frankie Klick is back into shape after a long layoff.

Chick Devlin won a ten round decision over Walter Cleghorn, northwest middleweight. Joe Conde beat Johnny O'Donnell in a hot bout.

Manuel Montiel stopped Pete Magallane, first; Ray O'Neil koed Al Johnson, second; Kato Takahashi drew with Paul Mann and Babe Marino won from Jiro Kimargi.

Jock Malone, ring veteran, defeated George Dixon in ten rounds at Oakland with ease.

Sidney White held Buddy Ryan to a six round draw in the semi-final.

Fighters wishing ring work hereabouts, get in touch with Billy O'Donnell in care of writer, at 923 Union st., San Francisco, Calif.

Little Angelo Fuste who won the P. A. A. flyweight championship, has his mind set on turning pro in case he succeeds to nose out all entries for the Far Western flyweight title.

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CANADIAN BOXING GOSSIP

By JACK JARVIS

THE old, old saying that "blood is thicker than water," didn't mean a thing, down at Andy Taylor's Arena when the two Frenchmen, "Frenchy" Bellanger of Toronto and Eugene Huat, of France, met in a scheduled skirmish of ten rounds. Huat, who came into boxing prominence when he whanged the daylights out of Emil Pladner, made an excellent start in his first joust on this continent. He impressed the critics as a fighter who should hold his own with the cream of the 112-pounders. He knocked out Frenchy in the sixth. A neat left-hand delivery, a dazzling turn of speed, and a terrific right-hand punch are the slender Frenchman's assets.

"Game little 'Frenchy' Bellanger was the sacrifice." He tried hard, but he failed, and he failed badly in everything but courage. Dropped five times for counts of "three to nine", the chunky little Toronto kid was completely outclassed. The end came in the sixth round when the slim lad from "over there", connected with a punch that dropped Bellanger flat on his face. The referee then raised Huat's hand as the victor.

There was a big crowd on hand, and the boy from France received a mighty welcome. He made a hit with the fans. The Shamrock Club arranged the show. The receipts were around $15,000.

The best of the four preliminaries was the McDonald and Barber battle. Both boys engaged in a great fight with the former winning the six-round mill.

Eddie Judge, of Toronto, and Tommy Bland, also of Toronto, went to it for four rounds, Judge winning. Ronnie Headley, of Ottawa, gave the customers plenty of thrills when he dropped Georgie Fifield several times for "nine" counts to win by a good margin in six rounds.

Jack Purvis, square-chinned and rugged Indianapolis welterweight, showed superiority over Tommy Bragan for the second time. He knocked out the "copper-topped" Toronto fighter at the Arena in the sixth round. Seven times Bragan hit the deck.

Quiet, unassuming Billy Aryton, of Winnipeg, returned to the ring wars after several weeks' absence, and won a six-round decision over Bobby Clary. It was a close bout all the way. Ronnie Headley won over Mickey O'Donnell. Willie McDonald "took it on the chin" from Johnny Grant, a former stablemate, and Harry Sacks won over Jack Lewis. The show drew $3,500.

George Fifield, battle-scarred Toronto veteran, went over to Buffalo, and came off second best in a six-round battle with Joe Trippe, another veteran from Rochester.

Little Mat Gifford, of St. Catherines, a former amateur champion, went over to Erie, Pa., and scored a knockout in three rounds over Benny Langfried, of Greensville. Scotty Wilson, also of St. Catherines, went out of his class to get knocked out in two rounds by Jack Willis.

Happy Atherton, aggressive and hard battling little flyweight from the "Hoosier" state, managed to get on the right side of "Lady Luck", his second visit to Toronto. Atherton won a well-earned victory over "Dark Cloud" Bradley, of Holyoke.

Herewith is a list of Canadian champions for 1929, with the two outstanding contenders in each class.

Heavyweight—Larry Gains, Elzear Rioux, Roy Mitchell.

Light-heavy—Charlie Bellanger, Normie Wilson, Del Fontaine.

Middleweight—Vacant. Harry Sacks, Hughie Lees, Frank Battaglia.

Welterweight—Jackie Phillips, George Sidders, Joe Hartnett.

Lightweight—Al Foreman, Ted Cossette, Sy Myrealt.

Featherweight—Leo Kid Roy, Y. Roger, Billy Aryton.

Bantamweight—Joe Villeneuve, Bobby Leitham, Barney O'Connell.

Flyweights—"Frenchy" Bellanger, Steve Rocco, and Art Girou.

Frank Battaglia, a rugged, hard punching Winnipeg fighter, threatens to make plenty of trouble for fighters around his weight. At Winnipeg, in the feature bout, Frank took on Vince Jellinek, of Lacrosse, Wis., and knocked him out in the second round. In the semi-final, another promising Winnipeg fighter showed to advantage when Laurie Peppin, a husky middleweight, bowled over Jimmy Luger in a couple of rounds.

The writer accompanied Jackie Phillips, classy Canadian welterweight champion, on a trip to Chicago. Jackie went over mightv big at Howard's Gym during daily workouts, and the local fans are anxious to see him in action against Meyer Grace, My Sullivan, Bucky Lawless, or some other contender. Both Nate Lewis, Paddy Harmon's matchmaker, and Ray Alvis, Jack Dempsey's man, think he will be available for an early card. Phillips is ready for the best of them right now.

At Sydney, Nova Scotia, Leo Nemis, of Boston, was much too good for Stevie McDonald, of Sydney, in ten rounds. Nemis won all the way.

Patsy Pollock, a western welterweight who has been boxing with success around Chicago, wants to come to Toronto and make the city his headquarters. Pollock is a pleasing fighter and a boy that made a hit in his only visit there. He wants to box Jack Purvis.

During our brief little visit to Chicago, and in Kid Howard's gym de luxe, we were surprised one day when we strolled in and saw 63-year-old Joe Choynski, famous fighter of others days, stepping around quite lively with a Filipino protege inside the ring. Joe is remarkably preserved despite his many fierce battles in days of yore. The old fighter's perfect defence and shrewd deliveries brought many favorable remarks from the onlookers. After his three-round set to, we enjoyed a ten minutes pow-wow with the genial Joe.

We also renewed acquaintance with Frank Dane, former Washington promoter. Frank has a real nice stable of fighters who should bring in some big money this winter. Harry Fierro, a rugged hard punching bantamweight, who can be classed with the leaders in the division, and Roy Peters, a featherweight, are two boys that struck the writer's eye.

Quebec City was the scene of the first Canadian championship in years when Joe Villeneuve, of Quebec, defended his title against Young Roger, of Montreal, before 2,500 fans. The champion's cleverness was a little too much for the dangerous right-hand smashes of the hard punching Montrealer. Villeneuve retained the crown amidst a wild demonstration.

Battling Tracey, of Montreal, and Jack Gendron slugged it out over six rounds to a draw. Young Lebotovitch, of Montreal, beat Young Burns, and Joe Belair stopped Kid Johnny.

"All the world loves a lover," and "all the world loves a gamester." "Trailhorse" George Fifield took a severe beating from Johnny Semas for a couple of rounds at a recent show in Toronto, and did not look as if he would answer the bell for the half-way mark of a six-round bout, but the game Fifield simply outgamed Semas, who actually wanted to quit in the fourth when he went to the floor without a count. Georgia went on to the final gong, and won by a good margin.

Joe Merciente, of Jersey City, must be somewhat of a good fighter. He is at least a crowd pleaser. In the feature bout of the Canadien Hockey Club's card, the Jersey City fighter outpointed Vernon Cormier in ten rounds at the Forum, Montreal. Leo Broulliard, of Burlington, knocked out Harry Smith in another bout.

Hughie Lees, rugged Canadian welterweight, and Normie Wilson, middleweight contender, send out challenges. Normie wants to battle Harry Sacks, while Lees wants to have a crack at George Fifield. Fifield has yet to take a "slumber punch" before the Toronto assemblage, and Hughie says he would like to get a chance to obtain that distinction.

MONTREAL FISTIC TOPICS

By LAWSON BAMPTON

THE local boxing season wound up at the Forum with Matchmaker Gene Brosseau featuring Joe Marciente and Vernon Cormier in their third episode. The bantams staged a corking ten-round duel with Marciente winning. The failure for a big crowd to turn out can be attributed to the fact that neither main event performer was a local product. Brosseau was figuring on pitting Art Giroux, local flyweight star, against the winner of the Frenchy Belanger-Gene Huat battle in Toronto, on the final local show on October 23.

Verbal promises were given to the local promoter by both participants of the Toronto affair and before the scrap, Belanger gave definite assurance that he would fight Giroux if the victor over Huat. However, Pladner's conqueror added Belanger to his list of knockout victims and turned down the Montreal offer with the result that Brosseau had to cancel the show at the last minute after a good house was assured from the interest displayed in the developments. Which apparently means that boxing is a dead issue here until next April.

Barney O'Connell whipped Joe Belair, Lowell, Mass., featherweight, in the best scrap of the night over the six-round route. O'Connell showed plenty of keen ring generalship and a fiery two-fisted attack and had the situation pretty well in hand. Jimmy McKimmie has a great prospect in the Irish Babyface from Verdun and he should go far with careful matching. Lefty Bruoillard, Worcester welter, took five rounds to dispose of Len Smith, Burlington. Johnny Rousseau copped the palm over Billy Bruissma in a hectic eight-round brawl and Joe Campbell outclassed Jimmy Butts in six heats.

Al Foreman, Canadian lightweight monarch, has been sidestepped by practically every noted lightweight approached since his sensational knockout victory over Johnny Dundee and is having a tough job to keep busy. Harry Foreman, his shrewd brother and manager, booked the knockout king for a bout with Louis Nemis, a formidable welterweight battler at Sydney, N. S., for November 12.

Foreman is the idol of Canadian fight fans and the Maritimers were very eager to see the thudding fists of the champ at work. Al is a great fighter and should be given more opportunity by promoters to show his wares. He ranks close to the top and if he ever gets Mandell in the ring, will prove his right to top notch recognition.

Bobby Leitham's snappy victory over Joe Villeneuve takes on more significance with the title fight in Quebec between Villeneuve and Arthur Roger, heavy hitting Montrealer. Villenuve was returned the winner. Leitham is a good scrapper and has laid claim to the Canadian bantamweight championship.

H. Rappaport, Sherbrooke's leading boxing manager, has offered his welcome co-operation to the writer in sending the results and news from that vicinity for publication to The Ring. The Young Lebrun-Clovis Kid Durand ten round fracas drew a record crowd of 3,000 fans. Saturday night is the popular "fite nite" in Sherbrooke and another show was run on November 2. Young Lebrun, a hustling, aggressive bantam who has made himself the idol of the Eastern Townships, scored a sensational win over Kid Durand, hard-socking Montrealer, on October 12. Rene Loubier, featherweight from New Haven, Conn., cleverly outboxed Kid Hamel, of Drummondville, Que., in the eight-round semi-windup. The opening eight-rounder proved to be a hard fought draw between Lucien Gariepy, of Montreal, and Kid Lapointe, Sherbrooke's pee wee scrapper.

Leo Kid Roy, who held sway in Canadian feather and lightweight circles for a good many years before Al Foreman crossed his path, has been floored for the count by none other than Kid Cupid. It took Cupid a long time to get his heart attack to take effect as it is said that this is the culmination of a lengthy romance with a boyhood sweetheart in his home town, Lowell. The former champion title holder is well fixed financially and will settle down in Montreal. He owns a $33,000 hotel here and a $7,000 restaurant in Lowell. Wedding bells does not spell the finish of his ring career as Roy figures that the training will keep him in trim and he will engage in a few more battles when he feels like it. Congratulations and luck, Monsieur Roy!

WITH THE HALIFAX GLOVES!

By VERNER A. BOWER

ON October 23 Louis Nemis, the New Waterford boxer, topped off Stevie MacDonald at Sydney, N. S., in the third round. After MacDonald had gamely taken a terrific beating, his seconds threw the towel in the ring at the beginning of the third.

In the semi-finals, Young Holm defeated Stevie MacInnis, and Young Santa Lucia fought a draw with Young MacLellan.

Johnnie Gillis, well-known boxing man of Glace Bay, was the third man in the ring.

The Port Elgin Boxing Club, prominent in Maritime fistic affairs, are lining up a number of good shows for the winter season. This club controls most of the Western Nova Scotia and Eastern New Brunswick boxing events.

The biggest fight here in a long time was that arranged by Mickey Walsh, Glace Bay promoter and sportsman, between Louis Nemis and Al Forman, Canada's sensational lightweight champion, at the Savoy Theatre in Glace Bay, on November 12.

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IN CLEVELAND
By "PARSON" TOMMY McGINTY

TOMMY FREEMAN, of Cleveland, welterweight title contender, gained revenge for the decision he dropped to "Bucky" Lawless of Syracuse, N. Y., when he knocked out Lawless at Erie, Pa., in the seventh round recently.

With the exception of the first round when Bucky rushed from his corner and caught Tommy napping, the fight was all in Freeman's favor. Tommy outboxed Lawless and brought into play a rapier-like left hand which had the Syracuse boy's face cut in the early rounds, and finally put Bucky down for the count after one minute of milling in the seventh.

As Lawless has twice defeated Gorilla Jones, it is quite a boost for Freeman to knock out Lawless. Tommy McGinty is now after a match with Jackie Fields. Local promoters have wired Fields an offer to box Tommy in Cleveland.

Freeman was ready for a title match when he was taken ill but is now better than he ever was.

I have watched Johnny Risko start in the amateurs, have seen him in many of his professional fights, but never have seen him look as good as he did when he stopped Jimmy Maloney, of Boston, at the Public Hall on October 22. Risko ripped and smashed away. First he used a left hook, then he would cross his right, then he used Jim Flynn and Tommy Ryan's over-hand right. What a demon he was.

Maloney took his beating like a brave soldier. He fought till he was stiffened—he got up off the floor six or seven times—and came back tearing after Risko—but Johnny was too much for him.

The way Johnny looked against Maloney, he could probably have taken any of the present day heavyweights. A lot of credit is due to little Danny Dunn, who has had a hard row to hoe around Cleveland—Risko's home town.

In the semi-final Tom Kirby, Boston, was too clever for Billy Clements. Charley O'Connell's kayo artist let his right go very often, but Kirby got inside it and won the bout.

George Pavolik, Risko's sparring partner, beat Gus Svitack, Dick Stosh's German light-heavy. The German took a sound drubbing.

Eddie Kauffman, Cleveland's favorite junior welterweight, defeated Louie Sprong. It was a work of art to see Kauffman hook and side step Eddie Meade's hard-hitting youngster. Kauffman looks better with every fight—and Sotax has improved Eddie 100 per cent since he took him over.

K. O. Husk, handled by Jack Pallit, gave Nick Martin a shellacking in the opening sixer.

At the previous show staged by Matt Hinkel, Paul Pirrone defeated Jack Zivic in the first four but Zivic came back strong in the fifth and chased Pirrone all over the ring in the closing round.

Harold Scarney, of Niles, gave Gene Stanton a boxing lesson in the semi-final.

Eddie Kauffman made a show of Johnny Jedd, and won pulled up.

Louie Sprong pulled the surprise of the evening by winning over Bryan Downey's good lightweight, Johnny Rich. This was a slam bang affair with Eddie Meade's boy winning the duke. It was a good decision.

Johnny Redelli, handled by Irish Kane, beat Jimy Kauffman, in another rattling slam bang affair. Redelli looks like a sure comer.

Danny Levine, Detroit, defeated Frankie Bauer, in the opener. It was a red hot argument.

Matt Hinkel has retired as matchmaker. He will spend the winter in the South and West—putting in his time playing golf.

With the new arrangement in Cleveland, everybody will get a break—and that's the way it should be. It will be better for the game, and it looks like a good season around Cleveland.

Ollie Downs is handling big Jack Townsend for Frank Clark—who was beat at the Public Annex by Bob Moody.

Joey Goodman and Armand Shackels of Belgium, featured the show, and little Joey won. Goodman looked much better than he did in his last fight here with Lone Teneris.

Henry Firpo, Jimmy Dunn's smart middleweight, handed Jack McKenna a decisive lacing in the semi-final.

Bob Moody, Charley Reich's big colored heavyweight, defeated Jack Townsend. It was Moody's fight all the way.

Manny Robins' little southpaw, Louis Disantis, defeated Pete Mazzeo, of the Jimmy Avon Stable in another sixer.

Pete Brancato won over Eddie Latko in the opener.

On Monday, Oct 26, at Newcastle, Maxie Strube knocked out Jimmy Hackley of Indianapolis in the second round. This makes five straight kayoes for the Erie youngster—Howard Mitchell went out in the 4th; Sammy Lunica in the 6th; Tommy Crowley in the 2nd, and Hackley in the 2nd. Strube has won 75 out of 78 fights—a pretty sweet record.

Duke Denning has done wonders with this boy—who is one of the best lightweights in Pennsylvania.

Ray Van Hook defeated Billy Hernandez in a very good fight. It was even going into the last round when Van Hook spurted and clinched the victory.

Tommy Freeman is going fine again. He knocked out Sam Bruce of Buffalo, in the 9th round at Erie and then defeated Georgie Levine of New York at Pittsburgh.

Suey Welch is still out on the Coast where his Gorilla Jones gave Jackie Fields a good fight.

Jimmy Avon did not get a fighter on at Taylor's show at Canton and was pretty peeved. Jimmy is a hustler and keeps the boys going. He has a nice gym on West 25th Street near Clark Avenue.

Avon is another good booster of THE RING—I make all the boys buy it he claims—for it's a great magazine.

Manny Robins who runs his gym, expects to promote amateur shows at Marotta A. C., East 79th Street. He has one or two boys on every show and they all are fighters. He has a wonderful kid in Disantis.

Russell Bradford defeated Ray Newton at Mansfield last week in the feature bout of Eddie Joseph's show. Joseph intends to promote every two weeks and is a fine fellow.

Eddie Fritz is promoting at the Jolly Bowl. He runs every Monday.

Jimmy Dime looks very good. He has his stable busy boxing around the state.

The many friends of Johnny Farr were well pleased with his good fight with Tony Canzoneri.

Johnny Hayes and his brother will positively appear here this winter. They cannot keep the Hayes out of Cleveland. Wargo will use them, so will Meade and Hamilton. They have promised to bring the Hayes boys in here for me.

Carl Sylvester has a permit and Walter Taylor will make matches for him at the Public Hall for a November show.

Henry Firpo drew with Harry Fuller; Louie Severio knocked out Al Renou of Youngstown, in the second, and Tommy McCafferty, Youngstown, beat Joe Burke, Youngstown, at New Castle.

K. O. Christener went over big at Boston, and will stay in the East for a few more shots before returning home.

Gorrilla Jones knocked out Jackie Horner at Akron before leaving for the coast for his fight with Fields.

The Downs brothers, Ollie and Johnny, have a fighting champion in Babe Triscaro, the new flyweight king of the amateurs.

Don Gonzales, Spanish southpaw, plastered a tough featherweight, Laddie Lee, for three rounds.

Rosy Rosales has been signed up for three fights. The big Navaja Indian has lost three bouts in his entire boxing career, and is picked by fistic experts as one of the leading light heavyweights.

The Indian, a great club fighter, who gives you plenty of action, is only 24 years old—and has a bright future. He is a big card around here; he is also a card around the Middle West. He has knocked out Babe McGorary and Mike Mandell, and beat Larry Johnson, whom he had down for nine times.

Charley Moore's good fighter, Don Burchard, beat Johnny Redelli at Detroit. Moore has Carlo Mazzolla, Billy Stob and Eddy Koppy—all smashing fighters.

Willie Michell, Gus Wilson's Belgian, won a newspaper decision over Johnny Farr at Youngstown, Ohio.

Charley Marotta is promoting wrestling shows at the Public Auditorium and drawing nice crowds.

A Merry Xmas and a Happy New Year to all.

IN ST. JOSEPH, MO.
By OPIE I. KING

AT the Armour Men's Social Club, Irish Kennedy, St. Paul, and Claus Vincent, Stillwater, Oklahoma, fought a slashing ten round draw.

Chet Wilkins, Omaha, won easily over Roy Elliott, St. Joseph, in eight rounds. They are lightweights.

In a six round bout, Hook Roberts, St. Joseph, won from Blas Montemore, St. Joseph, in a return bout. Montemore won the decision in former bout.

Jack Hurley, lightweight of St. Joseph, shaded Phil Drowns, same locality, in six rounds.

Emil Derc, fighting his first professional fight after winning the amateur championship of Northwest Missouri in the bantam class, stopped Filipino Eddie Moro, of Omaha, in the fourth round.

The Amour Club is staging cards every four weeks and under the astute matchmaking of Warren E. Garlichs, is bringing together good boys and showing to large, enthusastic crowds.

SOUTHERN OHIO JABS
By J. JIMMIE AMANN

THE fight racket is going at a medium clip in these climes at this writing.

Billie Burns, Zanesville's latest promoter, staged a show with the following results: Mickey Fedor slapped Mutt Morsch on the kisser in the fifth round for the count; Joe Benziger knocked out Kid Hickman, Lou Weidig beat Bat Bash, while King Cole and Georgie Eilers drew.

Tommy Shay, former pro, is now under the management of the veteran, Frankie McCann.

Tate Langford, Dayton's junior lightweight contender, shaded Jess McMurtrys, of Cincinnati, in a ten-round go before the Eagles Club in Dayton, O.

Columbus, O.—Jackie Dugan, Louisville, and Jimmy Reed, Erie, Pa., draw in ten rounds.

Indianapolis.—Billy Rose, Cincinnati lightweight ace, and George Kerwin, of Chicago, draw in ten rounds.

George Liddy, Cincinnati flyweight, recently returned from Belfast, Ireland, after a two months visit.

Johnny Mason, Cincinnati's "Dutch Windmill" and middle contender, returned to the scenes at Louisville when he dished out a beating to Norman Brown of Chicago in ten rounds.

Frankie Palmo, local welter ace, held the venerable Jack Britton, former champ, to a draw in ten rounds on Jude Baesman's program at Portsmouth, O.

"Chip" Selby, retired Middletown, O., lightweight just can't keep away from this smack racket. Chip is teaching Cliff Cassidy all the tricks of the game and believes he has a prospect in tow.

Newark, O.—Ray Newton, of Mansfield, shaded Syd Conn, of Canada, in ten. Prelims follow: Nordi Smith beat Buck Boyles in six; George Annarino easily beat Chuck Brown in four; James Clay trimmed G. Boichan in four, while Paul Jackson defeated Jim Meadows in four.

Art Wuest, Cincinnati amateur feather, is now fighting at 135 pounds and is going over big at the L. B. Harrison club under the keen eye of "Doc" Rakestraw, veteran handler.

By winning over their best boys, young Wuest has made himself eligible for the boxing team which is entered in the annual amateur tournament, and is considered one of the foremost contenders for the amateur lightweight title. Good luck, Artie!

George Siler, veteran from the Queen City, won by a technical knockout over Tommy Taylor, Portsmouth, in the seventh round when Referee Wagner halted affairs at the Portsmouth show after Taylor had suffered several knockdowns.

Mick Conroy easily beat Harry Kriendler in the eight-round semi-final. Lammy Merrill beat Owen English while Jimmy Rodgers defeated Ed Wagner.

Middletown, O.—Joe Dragon drew with Joe Benziger (10); Eddie Dickey drew with Mutt Morsch, 6; Bob McGowan drew Charlie Court, 6; Danny Huff and Kid Beatty drew, 6; and Cliff Cassidy and Fritz Fraylor drew in 4.

Place—Cincinnati, O. Date—Oct. 29, 1929. Batteries—Freddie Miller, pitching, and Al Crisp, catching. 10 innings—Lou Bauman, Umpire.

Yes, folks, that's the whole description of Miller's last scrap. It'll take a better boy than Al Crisp to beat Miller. Herman Katz, of the Parkway A. C., was promoter.

Young Baldomero, Tampico, Mexico, then went on to annihilate the "Jumping Jack" Eddie Myers in six rounds. Baldomero looks good. Larry Weber beat Ray Coombs, King Cole and Carl Baker drew, and Cricket Helson beat Eddy Ammon in four.

Johnnie Brown, king of Ohio's bantams, stowed away Jess Burke in one heat on the Miller-Crisp card. This makes two straight for Johnnie and there's more to come.

Newark, O.—Lee Meredith, Toledo, beat Nig Blair, Portsmouth middleweight, in ten bloody rounds before a record crowd. In the semi-final, Jim Gerry knocked out "Indian Roy" Vogis in one minute.

K. O. Bert Paxton, Detroit's shady heavy, again scored over Tiger West, Phila. Negro-Indian, in the ten-round main go at the K. of C. arena in Middletown.

Charlie Court and Jess McMurty drew in the semi-final; Johnny Cooper earned the nod over Kid Sunshine, while in the opener Cliff Cassidy beat Bob Morsch.

Columbus, O.—Tracy Cox, of Indianapolis, 125 pounds, was awarded the decision over Eddie O'Dowd, Columbus, 123 pounds, in ten rounds.

Alabama Kid won by a technical knockout over Chink George, of Chillicothe, in the semi-final.

Any information in regards to the game in this section, drop the scribe a line at 810 Philadelphia St., Covington, Ky.

FLORIDA STATE NOTES
By PAUL A. SEEGER

MIAMI BEACH city council has turned down the request of George A. K. Carter for a permit for a boxing club at the beach dog track. The council last year told the Madison Square Garden corporation that the beach wanted no more boxing bouts and so the Garden will have a club this year built by the City of Miami. The new arena will be ready this month.

This leaves Jim Downing on the outside looking in. Jim broke his connection with the club in Tampa to come here as Carter's matchmaker and now it looks as if Jim will have to dig up another job. He won't have much trouble doing that. He made plenty of cash money for the Tampa outfit.

Lou Magnolia has been here looking over chances to start a club of his own. He left for New York without stating what conclusions he had arrived at. Lou was considering the old Fronton for his shows and he would have the backing of the local National Guard unit if he staged fights.

I would like to see some of these big time boys step in here and put on shows worth while. They would just about ruin some of these Legion boxing committees which have been messing things up here. Men who know nothing at all about the game elect themselves and then hire a matchmaker as an office boy.

The town is full of boxers, good, bad and worse, and more coming every day. Plenty of them will have to get jobs if they stay around here and expect to eat. A boy will have to be plenty good this winter to get a shot at even a preliminary bout.

The Madison Square Garden Corporation will have a dandy arena in a good location and, according to present dope, will stage about three big shots here this winter among the outstanding heavyweights. It is a cinch that both Sharkey and Stribling will show here, but not together. You said it, once was enough for that pair.

Every promoter and near-promoter in town claims he can get Schmeling. Chances are none of them can outside of the Garden men. Frank Bruen does little talking, but knows what it is all about. Lionel Levy, the Garden architect, is here supervising the new arena which will seat 50,000.

Jimmy Decapua has started training again and has turned down several offers until he is in the pink. Jimmy is one of our most consistent performers and has yet to turn in a poor bout. Of course, old Mike McTigue gained a decision over Jimmy, but that was to be expected. Jimmy pinch-hitted at short notice and gave away some twenty or more pounds.

Jimmy lost to Ernie Sagues when a rib was busted, but he turned right around and gave Pal McDonald a sweet licking. Previous to that Jimmy slapped over half a dozen of the best in Cuba.

They have been trying to build up McDonald with small success. After they ran out of pushovers they had to feed him some real fighters and Pal fared rather badly. Louis Gonzales knocked Pal kicking and then Johnny Jernigan slapped Pal silly at Lake Worth.

Jernigan then lost his bout here to Gonzales, but it was a dandy fight and inexperience cost the Georgia lad the decision. Cowboy Frankie Osner is handling Jernigan and it won't be long now as Frankie knows his stuff even if he has hung up the mitts.

Another good boy who is coming to the front this year is Young Rubin, a clever young Hebrew battler at 130 pounds. A bum mitt has kept Rubin out of several good bouts, but it is now almost healed and he should do right well this winter. His most impressive battle was a nice win over Gus Campbell, the tap dancing brother of Snooks.

Tony Celmars stands out as a shining light here. This kid so far has licked 'em all, Red Hooks among them. He has slapped over several boys they brought here for him and now wants a crack at Snooks Campbell. What he won't do to Campbell is plenty, according to present dope.

Holmes Allen has a nice prospect in Jimmy Powell, a feather from the kingdom of Georgia. The lads around here don't seem very anxious to try conclusions with this cracker.

Bud Colvin is back and has opened a nice gym at 25 N. W. First street, something long needed here as the boys have had to train in the street since Rocco closed his place. Bud is getting a good play and should make some money this winter.

Joe Slovin, the little Hebrew battler is manager for Colvin. Joe has about decided to quit the game. "Purses are so small I can't make any money with a manager taking a cut," says Joe, "and without a manager I can't get any bouts."

Kid Covington is another lad they all dodge. He came here with the understanding that he would have a crack at Pal McDonald, but he never got it and it don't look like he will. Covington is not quite good enough for the best in the welter class, but he is too good for the usual run and finds it hard to get matches. He can fight.

Red Riley lost a tough fight to Bob Godwin, but wants a return bout. Red was troubled by the change in climate, but now is in real shape and it will take a mighty good boy to tip him over.

Dick Gore turned in a win over Pal McDonald in a slow bout. It looked as if Dick extended himself barely enough to pull out a win. Bill Shell gave Johnny Gerardon a classy shellacking at the Lake Worth club and Louis Gonzales gave Johnny a very miserable evening at the Coral Gables club. way, will stand for no foolishness in the ring.

Harry, an old time battler himself, was Miami's first referee and he has had many years experience. They don't fool that boy. The other night Jack Burke and Red Yeomans put on a farce and Harry tossed them out in the third.

Owing to change in time of going to press this is to notify all my correspondents that their copy must be in my hands by the 20th of the month instead of the 25th as heretofore. I was unable to notify Tiny Gasthoff in time so it is probable that his west coast news will be missing this month.

For information on the East Coast from Jacksonville to Key West address me at 1537 N. W. 36th street, Miami, Fla. For information about West Coast affairs address John "Tiny" Gasthoff, P. O. Box 1040, Tampa, Fla. Don't forget to enclose the stamp if you want a prompt reply.

TRENTON FISTIC FLASHES
By JOSEPH (SOX) PINTO

THE Tommy (Kid) Murphy-Paulie Walker contest drew the largest house of the season here. The Arena was packed to the doors. The bout was full of action. The decision was a draw. Murphy entered the contest with a nasty boil on his arm, which handicapped him. There was much dispute after the bout, many fans thought Walker was entitled to the duke, and just as many believed Murphy deserved the decision. I believe a return bout would settle all disputes.

Willie Cubic, of New York, scored his third consecutive knockout, when he put Dave Adelman of Philadelphia away in four heats. This Cubic boy looks like the goods. A bout between him and Pete Nebo would sure be a natural.

Charley Wells, of Newark, won over Joe Roberts, of Trenson, in a six-rounder.

Johnny Conroy, of New York, and Young Straffe, of Bristol, boxed six rounds to a draw.

Tommy Hines scored a two-round knockout over Rabbitfoot Mitchell. Both are of Trenton.

Joe Reno, Trenton welter, suffered his first knockout in his long and colorful career when Ruby Goldstein, of New York, put him away in the third round of the Palestine Relief Fund boxing show at Madison Square Garden.

At a benefit show at Camden, staged by the Elks, three Trenton boys went down to defeat. The first was Joe Roberts, who lost a six-round decision to Johnny Lucas of Whitman Park. The second was Willie Wiggins, who lost by a technical knockout in the eighth to Sailor Matty of Scanton; the referee stopped the bout to save Wiggins from unnecessary punishment. When Roxie Allen, of Camden, won over Young Terry of Trenton, he sprang the surprise of the night. Terry was a three to one favorite. After Allen had dropped Terry for counts of nine and six in the seventh round, Terry's manager dashed from his station outside the ring to the spot where Terry had fallen and dashed water on his stricken protege. Terry rose at the count of six, but Referee Pose Robinson immediately disqualified Terry and awarded the fight to Allen.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., BOXING NOTES
By ROCKY CONTI

MATCHMAKER ANSE CARROLL, of the Rochester Sporting Club, is giving the local fans a treat by the excellent shows he is putting on. His last three shows were sell-outs. He is drawing fans from the southern tier and all western New York state.

Osk Till, local middleweight champion, defeated Tiger Payne, of New York, in a ten-round bout which was full of action. The decision was booed as most fans thought that Payne should have received a draw.

Frankie Wine, of Butte, Montana, in his local debut, knocked out K. O. Brown, of New York, in three rounds, and two weeks later defeated the tough Pietro Corri, of New York, in ten rounds.

Ruby Cohen, a local middleweight, is going good around these parts. He stopped Bert Hiller, of Canada, in two rounds and a week later he gave Tubby Noble, of Scranton, Pa., a neat shellacing for six rounds.

Mike Rago, the writer's sensational welterweight, is another boy who is going good. In his last two bouts he stopped Ralph Morrocco in two rounds and Mickey Derringer in one minute and seventeen seconds.

Joe Atta, the fighting barber, boxed a sensational draw with Tony George, of Buffalo, but lost a close decision to George a fortnight later.

Larry Marks, one of Joe Lotto's middleweights, staged a comeback when he gave that tough German youngster, Werner Welsh, a shellacing for six rounds. Marks is a promising youngster.

Steve Haliako, national lightweight champion who recently turned pro and is making Buffalo his headquarters under the watchful eyes of the veteran, Vince Pluncett, boxed two semi-final bouts here. On October 7 he gave Mickey O'Brien, a local youngster, a boxing lesson and a week later did the same to Mickey Pitta of Syracuse.

Frankie Martino, a local youngster who is boxing for a short time, is another little featherweight who is going like a house afire. In his last two starts he defeated Dickie Shaw, of Ithaca, and stopped Joey Sackett, of Syracuse, in five rounds. This Martino boy is a good club fighter. He always gives the fans a run for their money, win or lose.

Phil Verdi, local featherweight champion who is making Albany his headquarters under the management of Jimmie Betts, will soon leave for Miami, Florida, where he is booked for several bouts.

Harry McCarthy, bantamweight champion of Ohio, is a boy who is getting plenty of work these days under the watchful eye of George Williams. All Harry wants is a chance to meet Tommy Paul, that sensational bantamweight of Buffalo, N. Y. Williams' address is 201 Mulberry St., Cincinnati, Ohio.

Boxers with good records, who are not tied up with managers, would do well to get in touch with Rocky Conti, c|o Elks Club, Rochester, N. Y.

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912,

Of THE RING, published monthly at New York, N. Y., for October 1, 1929.

County of New York } ss.:
State of New York }

Before me a Notary Public in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared Nathaniel S. Fleischer, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the Publisher of The Ring, and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management (and if a daily paper, the circulation), etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1912, embodied in section 411, Postal Laws and Regulations, printed on the reverse side of this, to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers, are: Publisher, Nathaniel S. Fleischer, 11 W. 42nd St., New York City. Editor, Nathaniel S. Fleischer, 11 W. 42nd St., New York City. Managing Editor, none. Business Manager, none.

2. That the owner is: (If the publication is owned by more than one individual, the name and address of each, should be given below; if the publication is owned by a corporation the name of the corporation and the names and addresses of the stockholders, owning or holding one per cent or more of the total amount of stocks should be given.) The Ring, Inc., New York City; Nathaniel S. Fleischer, 11 W. 42nd St., New York City; A. D. Phillips, 11 W. 42nd St., New York City; Daniel M. Daniel, 11 W. 42nd St., New York City.

3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: (If there are none, so state.) None.

4. That the two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders, and security holders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company, but also, in cases where the stockholders or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, is given; also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner; and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association, or corporation has any interest direct or indirect in the said stock, bonds or other securities than as so stated by him.

NATHANIEL S. FLEISCHER.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 30th day of September, 1929.

(Seal) CLAIRE WILDER.

Notary Public, New York County, New York County Clerk's No. 468. New York County Register's No. 0589. Commission expires March 30, 1930 .

IN THE PHILIPPINE ISLANDS

By J. A. ADEA

YOUNG NACIONALISTA, Battling Siki and Bobby Hernandez under the management of Johnny Sampson, are scheduled to arrive soon. Willy Gordon is also coming to Manila with a lightweight boxer.

Mariano Adriano won a clean cut decision over Al Cunan, a fairly good boy.

At the Malabon Stadium, Rizal, Joe Mate added another to his list of victories by handing the sleep potion to Syd Omar in the fifth round.

At the Bamban Stadium, Tarlac, Lunag stopped Rush Perfecto in two rounds while Young Johnson kayoed Joe Willy in three.

Irineo Flores, after winning over Young Harry Wills, issued a challenge for a return go with Jimmy Hill, welterweight champion of the Orient.

Little Moro, fly and bantamweight champion, fought a four round draw with Cris Pineda, a promising youngster. Kid Gabo beat Young Tony while Speed Arenas and Dommy Reyes tangled to a draw in the preliminaries.

Ant Stone, Cebu lightweight, made a successful debut in Manila by outpointing Kid Duarte of Cavite.

Young Firpo, contender for flyweight honors, halted Joe Surzara's bid for a comeback when he knocked out the former flyweight champion in the second.

Varias Miling established his right as the foremost contender for the featherweight title by beating Vic Amado, Rough Dumaguilas, Al Cunan, among others.

This may be a late but not the least of the fine tributes accorded to that wonderful book, "Jack Dempsey, the Idol of Fistiana" by Nat Fleischer. Manila fans and thereabouts should send $2.00 for this book to the RING, 11 West 42nd St., New York. They will enjoy every line in the book.

IN AUSTRALIA

By SAM HART

JACK CORROL knocked out Ben Marshall in 6 rounds.

Dave Jackson, (Aust.) outpointed Sammy Shack America, 15 rounds.

Lou Bloom, America, was disqualified in twelfth round of his bout with Harry Corbett, England.

Lou Bloom, America, outpointed Norm Gillespie, Australia, in 15 rounds.

Dick Corbett, England, outpointed Herb Barkle, Australia, 15 rounds.

Billie Grime, Australia, outpointed Lou Bloom, America, 15 rounds.

Norm Gillespie, Australia, Ko'd. Claude Wilson, America, 6 rounds.

Pete Sarron, America, and Dick Corbett boxed a great 15 round draw.

Pete Sarron, America, K.o'd. Johnny Leckie, New Zealand, in 13 rounds. It was a wonderful bout.

Jim Mollette, America, K.o'd. Al Burke, 2 rounds.

Pete Sarron, America, outpointed Young Siki, England, 15 rounds.

Billie McAllister, Australia, Bantam champion, outpointed Tancey Morgan, Wales, 15 rounds.

Tommy Fairhall, Australia, cutpointed Joe Thomas, Wales, 15 rounds.

Billie Grime, Australia, outpointed Pete Sarron, America, 15 rounds.

Norm Gillespie, Australia, outpointed Harry Corbett, England, 15 rounds.

Pinkie Silverberg, outpointed Young Siki, England, 15 rounds.

Vick White, Australia's paper and flyweight champion, outpointed Young Siki, England, 15 rounds.

Wallie Hancock, Australia, K.o'd. Jimmy Carter, Los Angeles, 4 rounds.

Jack Haines, Australia's coming middleweight champion, is the greatest prospect here since Les Darcy. This boy is really a great fighter. He is figuring on a trip to America with his manager, Jack Dunlevy.

When this boy takes his trip to America, promoters over there will be doing right by keeping their eyes on him. He will make good in America.

Pat McHugh, a live wire promoter, has just completed his new Leichhardt Stadium which accommodates 10,000 people.

It compares favorably with anything I have seen in America and it is easily the finest of its kind in the Southern Hemisphere.

McHugh has appointed me his Australian representative to engage fighters from America, England, and Europe.

Any high class boys wishing to make the trip to Australia, under contract for a series of three fights with the option, if they make good, of more for the Leichhardt Stadium, can get in touch with me, address Leichhardt Stadium.

BOXING IN PORTO RICO

By MIKE SANTIN

SAN SANCHEZ, bantam and featherweight champion of Mexico, lost to Wild Cat Julio Andino. Wild Cat sprained a hand in the third.

Frankie O'Ben, boxing instructor to the Governor, Col. Theodore Roosevelt, won a hard-fought decision from J. Ventura, lightweight champion of Santo Domingo. Carlos Almonte, another champ from Santo Domingo, beat Teddy Pete and then lost to Henry Chaff.

Rafael Morales, (Moralito) Mayaguez flyweight, won on a T.K.O. from Pablo Gafoffin in four rounds, and then wound up by taking the measure of Victor Carattini, of Cayey, in ten hard rounds.

Ray Rivero, lightweight champion, has been on a barnstorming trip through the southwest ever since he won the championship from Frankie O'Ben.

Felipe Andrade, San Juan flyweight, who has kayoed a number of "flies," won from Damaso Pastrana in another of those elimination things. Victor Carattini kayoed Mon Rodriguez.

Sandulfo Diaz, (Yufito) is in the U. S. A. He is busy in the armories in New York City. He recently kayoed Routier Parra.

William Dick knocked out Victor Mantilla, San Sebastian welter, in the third.

Other bouts in Porto Rico were: Stanley Sheppard received a bad lacing from Emilio Morris, Miguel Maldonado won from Nick Mercado, Domingo Suarez beat Victor Montalvo, Teddy Pete lost to Carlos Almonte and Carlos Flores; Bonifacio Melendez lost to Carlos Flores; Victor Mantilla won from Atilano Duo, Tony Villa won on a T. K. O. from Frank Augier.

Information about boxing in the island will be furnished on receipt of a two-cent stamp. Address: Mike Santin, P. O. Box 455, Mayaguez, P. R.

MEXICO CITY NOTES

By ROYAL J. SWIFT

JOE DUNDEE beat Bert Colima for the middleweight title of Mexico in the most sensational bout ever seen in Mexico. These boys mixed it up from the first gong to the last. Colima downed Dundee for a nine count in the second and dropped him again with a foul in the fourth. Joe refused to win by foul, although he was badly hurt, and knocked Colima down twice in the fifth round. From then on Colima bicycled and saved himself from a sure k. o.

As semi-final on the Colima-Dundee card, Jose Gonzales took the lightweight title from Bobby Fernandez. Gonzales made a great hit with the fans when he agreed to defend his title within a month.

Victor Ferrand won from Gonzalo Rubio by a technical k. o. when Rubio dislocated his arm in the fifth round.

Manuel Villa, crack Mexican feather, gave Frankie Fink a good trimming. Only Fink's experience saved him from a knockout.

Carlos Orellana, lightweight champion of the amateurs, gave the welterweight champ, Ernesto Carrasco, a lacing in a return bout.

I notice that Chato Laredo still claims the flyweight title of this country. Laredo lost the title to Tomas Dorantes who in turn dropped it to Gonzale. Rubio, the present champion.

HAWAII NEWS

AFTER years of effort by the sport loving people of the Hawaiian Islands, professional boxing has been legalized by the Congress of the United States and a regulating law passed by the local legislature. The local law is similar to the California one and places full control of the game in the hands of a commission of three appointed by the Governor. Three outstanding young businessmen have been appointed and several shows have already been held throughout the Territory.

Boxing has a bright future in Hawaii if the game is handled as it should be. The commission has taken hold of the game with the proper spirit and everything looks good. Purses are kept down to low figures in order to discourage good fighters from the mainland coming over and ruining several good prospects. At the present time Hawaii is no place for professional fighters and they are warned no to come to Hawaii expecting to make any money from the fight game. Any fighters going through from the Orient or to Australia may get on and any that are interested should communicate with Bill Lederer, Address Honolulu.

Professional boxing is in the Territory of Hawaii to stay and in a couple of years you will be reading of good boys from Hawaii in the big money.

NEW ORLEANS AND OTHER SOUTHERN SECTIONS

By HAROLD T. BUCKLEY

MARTIN BURKE is the sole boxing promoter in New Orleans and is staging shows every Monday at the Coliseum. Burke holds leases on Heinemann Ball Park and the Coliseum, the only two spots where boxing can be held in New Orleans at present.

The former heavyweight star is making a good job of it, too. Martin is developing the local lads and in another six months New Orleans will see some real mitt slingers representing the Crescent City. This is one of the main reasons why the shows have not been drawing much lately. But Burke seems to have solved the problem.

The best prospects at present in the Crescent City are Joe King, Al Jerome, Erwin Berlier, Joe and Johnny Cook, Milton Manguno, Archie Lewis Babe Manilla and one or two others.

King is a heavyweight and has won his last fifteen fights, mostly by knockouts. His latest victims were Jack DeMave, Sully Montgomery, Fred Reese and Johnny Bell. Burke is trying to get Jim Maloney, Risko, Von Porat and others to come South to meet King.

"Chico" Ciscernos, Mexican lightweight, made a big hit in New Orleans last month when he defeated Milton Manguno in ten rounds.

Emil Paluso defeated Al Jerome over the ten-round route last month.

Tony Marullo boxed Jimmy King and looks as though he can still fight although he was kayoed by Ballanger, Adgie and Griffiths in one round.

Jimmy King is a brother to Joe and looks better now than ever. Jimmy holds wins over Tommy Freeman, Martinez, Buster Mallini, Cox, Anthony Downey and others. He only weighs 158 pounds but gives as much as twenty pounds to an opponent.

Delos Williams is back from California where he had much success. Delos got off to bad start when he picked Al Jerome. Jerome won but it was a great fight.

Bogalusa, La., has one of the best hustling fight promoters in these parts in the person of Joe Pace. Pace runs twice a month and draws close to a thousand dollars every show. Billy Brown, Memphis welterweight, defeated "Doc" Dubose with ease there twice last month.

Biloxi, Miss., will start the later part of November. Al Fremin will be the sole promoter of this fast growing Gulf Coast city. Fremin will run every Tuesday.

Eddie "Kid" Wolfe is the best lightweight to come out of the South since the days of Joe Mandot. Wolfe hails from Memphis and is just eighteen years of age. Eddie has boxed such fighters as Tony Canzoneri, Bobby Mays, Johnny Dundee and Phil McGraw. Canzoneri and Wolfe drew close to $25,000 here last month. Tony won the decision but it was a great fight.

Johnny Cook is back home after a two-month stay in Chicago. Johnny is a brother of Joe Cook, and a real club fighter. Johnny had Wolfe on the floor twice in their two thrilling battles here.

Wrestling was revived here last month at the Coliseum. Charlie Cure is the matchmaker. Martin Burke sub-leased the Coliseum to Cure and the latter will run wrestling every Friday, Burke staging boxing shows on a Monday.

Dr. Otis Beck, promoter at Greenville, Miss., has that town drawing real good.

Hugh Devlin, stablemate of Mays, boxed Johnny Vacca up in New England and made a great hit.

Ed. Davis, Port Arthur promoter, has staged some real good shows during the past few months.

Joe Brainard, local ship chandler and manager of "Babe" Manilla, Filipino flyweight, is claiming the flyweight and bantamweight championship of the South for Manilla through the latter's victory over Eddie Burl in Jacksonville last month.

WILL BUY
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BOXING AROUND PITTSBURGH
By BILL PIKOR

WILLIE MICHELL, Belgium featherweight champion, lost to Sailor Fay Kosky, of Chicago, in ten rounds at the Jolly Bowl in New Castle, Pa. Leo Mozdy, Erie, Pa., flyweight, won from Mickie Farr, of Cleveland, in six rounds. In another six-rounder, Frankie Stellmack, of Cleveland, beat Battling Thomas of Rochester.

Young Firpo, Cleveland light-heavy, defeated Tony Tozzo, of Buffalo, in a ten-round bout at Oil City, Pa. Jack Haggerty, Pittsburgh bantamweight, and Al Iovino, Swissvale, Pa., drew, six.

After many postponements Motor Square Garden in Pittsburgh finally got under way with the Perlick twins making an appearance. Henry Perlick, Kalamazoo, Mich., was knocked out by Joey Goodman, Cleveland lightweight, in six rounds, and Herman Perlick stopped Marty Silvers, who is a brother to Pal and Joey Silvers, in three rounds.

On the same card, George Panka, Homestead heavyweight, stopped K. O. Blackburn in nineteen seconds.

George Panka, heavyweight of Homestead, Pa., has scored six knockouts in as many starts, among them being three consecutive one-round knockout victories.

Ray Kiser, Chicago lightweight, defeated California Joe Gans, formerly of Gary, Ind., now of McKeesport, Pa., in ten rounds at Moose Temple in Pittsburgh. Johnny Dunn, New Kensington, Pa., beat Frankie Porto, veteran featherweight, in six rounds.

Among some of the preliminary lads who are doing fine work at present are Jimmy Belmont, Andy Andrucci, Eddie Brannon, Paul Balint, Tom Malco, Carl Montebanno, Cowboy De Luca and others.

Managers, promoters, etc., send all news of interest to be published in this magazine to the writer, Wm. Pikor, Donora, Pa.

Harry Fuller, of Niagara Falls, defeated Young Firpo in a ten-round bout at the Jolly Bowl. Eddie Conrad, of Cleveland, was beaten by Joey Thomas, also of Cleveland, in six heats.

Young Rudy, Charleroi lightweight, defeated Walter Majeske, of Saginaw, Mich., in a ten-round bout at Moose Temple. Eddie Brannon, Negro lightweight, beat Andy Andrucci, Italian battler, in six rounds. They are both of Pittsburgh.

Hans Roberts, German welterweight, handed out an artistic beating to Young Joe Walcott, Washington, Pa., negro, in six rounds.

Frankie Palmo, Cincinnati, knocked out Joe Corelli in six rounds at Clarksburgh, W. Va. Young Smackey, Pittsburgh lightweight, and Joe Marlowe, Washington, fought six rounds to a draw.

Tug Philips, of Charleroi, beat Jackie Murray, of Pittsburgh, in ten rounds at the Palisades rink, McKeesport. Ken Hargreaves beat Young Angelo of Swissvale, Pa.

Jack Zivic journeyed to Cleveland only to be beaten by Paul Pirrone in six rounds.

Tommy Freeman won easily over George Levine in a ten-round bout at Motor Square Garden. It was a great battle all the way. Heavy Andrews, of Erie, Pa., beat Gene Reed in eight rounds. Long Tom Williams, Negro heavyweight of Chicago, halted George Panka's list of kayo victories by holding him to a draw in six rounds.

Maxie Strub, Erie lightweight, stopped Jimmy Hackley, Indianapolis, in the second canto, at the Jolly Bowl. Ray Van Hook of Detroit, won over Jack Hernandez, of Erie, in six rounds.

Frankie Rio, of Cleveland, and U. S. Carpentier, of New Kensington, Pa., drew, six. Jimmy Duffy, of McKeesport, lost by a kayo to Lou Severo, Meadville, Pa.

Tug Philips, Charleroi lightweight, beat Paris (Kid) Cangey, of New Castle, in ten rounds at Washington, Pa. Walter Ketchel, Washington welter, beat Leo Genet, Barberton, O., in eight rounds. Lee Sala, Donora middleweight, knocked out Joe Midway, of New Castle, in four rounds.

After a long lay-off due to illness, Buck McTiernan, middleweight of Swissvale, Pa., returned to the ring and knocked out Tony Ross, of Pittsburgh, in the first round at the Palisades, McKeesport, Pa. Walter Majeske beat Jack Herman in the semi-windup.

Jimmy Belmont, welterweight of Braddock, Pa., won from Benny Burns, rugged Akron battler, in ten rounds at Moose Temple. Hans Roberts, German welterweight sensation, beat Marty Simmons, of Wilkinsburg, Pa., in six rounds.

Willie Davies, Charleroi flyweight star, took another hurdle to the world flyweight crown when he beat Franklin Young, Michigan Negro and flyweight champion of his state, in a ten-round battle at the Motor Square Garden. In the semi-final, Steve Nugent, of Cleveland, was beaten by Johnny Dunn, of New Kensington. Chet Smallwood, Akron southpaw, beat U. S. Carpentier of New Kensington. Steve Pollock lost to George Chambers.

Young Firpo and Harry Fuller fought ten rounds to a draw at New Castle, Pa. They are middleweights. Lou Severo stopped Al Renou of Youngstown, O., in six heats.

Walter Majeske, of Wilkinsburg, formerly of Saginaw, Mich., and Gene Reed, battled ten rounds to a draw. Young Corsey, of Canton, beat Eddie Brannon in six cantos. Marty Simmons, of Wilkinsburg, scored a technical knockout over Joe Todd, Donora welter, in the fourth round.

Hans Roberts, German welterweight sensation, won easily over Young Rudy, Charleroi lightweight, in ten rounds at Moose Temple. Roberts won every round.

EASTERN PENNSYLVANIA
By TED GRESS

JIMMY BYRNE, Louisville, Ky., slugger, rocked Murray Gitlitz, of New Haven, to sleep in the ninth round of a scheduled ten spot at Williamsport. Byrne, who is making a strenuous bid for recognition in the heavyweight ranks looked good, having the upper hand of the situation at all times.

Shamokin is back with us again, having recently opened a club in the Moose Hall. The opening card, which featured Whitey Laubach and George Bender, was crammed with action. Give the boys a hand on their success.

Brooks Whitey Laubach, Williamsport's blonde tiger, showed flashes of his real form when he boxed a sensational fight with Bender. Laubach should be right up front this winter.

Gene Cardi, of Wilkes-Barre, spoiled the knockout record of Iron Mike Kushwara, of Morea, Pa., when he scored a technical kayo over the coal region slugger in the ninth round at Lakewood Park, Mahanoy, City.

Eddie LeRoy, Williamsport's classy little featherweight, made a host of friends at Lakewood Park when he handed the highly regarded Billy Coleman an artistic trimming.

Frankie Hauser, Mt. Carmel, won over Gary Mattis, in four rounds; Pete McDonald, Lost Creek, outpointed Lou Cardi, Wilkes-Barre, four, and George Keysock, Frackville, knocked out Tubby Noble, of Wilkes-Barre, four, in preliminaries to the Cardi-Kushwara fight at Lakewood Park.

Preliminaries on the opening card at the Shamokin club resulted as follows: Al. Miller, Shamokin, outpointed Johnny McShea, McAdoo; Tiger Al. Bowman, Kulpmont's kayo artist, won easily over Len Whalen, Coaldale; Frankie Hauser, Mt. Carmel, trounced Ace Gallagher, Hazelton; Georgie Moyer, Shamokin, fought a draw with Tommy Maloney.

George Weyman, Girardville's former battler, who has laid aside the gloves for the toga of a referee, is one of the busiest and incidentally one of the best officials in these parts.

Lancaster is drawing very poorly. A small crowd saw the last show which revealed Tony Mingora, York welterweight, as a much improved boy.

It seems certain that professional fights will be staged in Lebanon this winter. Managers and boxers are urged to get in touch with the writer, c|o Lebanon Daily News.

Lou Schwab, better known as the Old Fox, is training Johnny Ballent's large stable of boxers at Mt. Carmel. Schwab knows his stuff.

Vidal Gregario, of New York, won over Heinie Hart, of Allentown, in the ten-round top spot at Reading. It was a great fight.

Gaby Bagdad, from Persia, has made a big hit at Reading. He halted Frankie Nelson, tough Wilmington welterweight, in two rounds, and then hooked up with Georgie Amblard of France.

Results of other fights held at Readings are as follows: Kid Snowden, Oxford, Pa., stopped Jimmy McAllister, Reading, one; Joe Hassanauer, Reading, scored a three kayo over Frank Oliver, Reading; Tommy DeMario, Stony Creek Mills, kayoed Willis Jefferson, Alabama, one; and Benny Bananas, Reading, boxed a draw with Gene Royer, Fleetwood.

Tommy Liberto, York lightweight, handed Joe Wilton, of Philadelphia, a fancy boxing lesson in the main go at Harrisburg. In the semi-windup Gabe Navos was given the decision over Sammy Sloto.

Young Dussinger, younger brother of Battling Willard of Lancaster, made his pro debut at Harrisburg when he boxed a draw with Whitey Norton, Harrisburg. Dussinger made a big hit in the amateurs.

WILKES-BARRE NOTES
By HUGH A. CARR

THE Sacred Heart Amateur Boxing Club staged two boxing shows during the past month and both were well attended. In the opening show the results were as follows: Joe Faust, Alden, (126), won over Pete Masolm, Avoca, (125), three rounds; Bart (Tidy) O'Leary, Pringle, (115), won over Young Redicci, city, (112), four rounds; Benny Potoma, Edwardsville, (140), won over Joe Emerick, city, (137), three rounds; Bill Santee, Exeter, (152), won over Tony Yeager, Larksville, (148), four rounds; Billy Evans, city, (126), won over Joe Marks, Pittston, (126), three rounds; Marty Mellet, Newtown, (126), won over Lee Savage, Pittston, (130), four rounds.

The Bart O'Leary mentioned above is the youngest of the three fighting O'Learys, Dick, Tommy and Bart. Dick and Tommy formerly fought under the name of Britton.

Joe Vichter, Hudson Boy, defeated Young Levan at the Armory A. C.

At the Cadillac A. C. of Pittston Joey Coolbaugh, Duryea, won over Andy Allen, Pottsville, six rounds. They are welterweights.

At the Armory A. C.'s all-star show, Al Jackson lost to Steve Smith in the windup.

The much heralded Cawley-Saunders bout was staged at the semi-final with Cawley copping the verdict.

Frankie Gallagher, who at the present is one of the fistic sensations in these parts, won over Leo Franks in one of the preliminaries.

Gus Gardiner, Plains light heavyweight, kayoed Young Kuhns in three rounds, and Joe Vichter, Hudson, outpointed Young Levan, of this city, in four rounds.

Steve Smith, of Bridgeport, is one of the best drawing cards the Armory A. C. has ever had. His sensational battles against Mickey Doyle, Frankie Garcia, Kid Chocolate, Pete Nebo, and Al Jackson have won for him a warm spot in these parts.

Marty Mellet, Newtown featherweight, is the sensation of the amateur ranks. Up to the present writing, he has yet to meet defeat in a tournament contest.

Gene Cardi, Hillsdale middleweight, returned to the pugilistic limelight when he recently kayoed Mike Kushwara, Mahanoy City slugger, in the eighth round.

On the strength of his showing against Kushwara, Cardi has been matched to fight Ralph (Kid) Wagner, Sunbury. In their last meeting Wagner was declared the winner.

Mickey Greb, Hilldale, younger brother of Joey Greb, surprised at Pittston recently by his fine showing against Charley Russo.

There are any number of youngsters around this valley who are preparing to enter the fight game and it would be well for them to purchase a copy of Nat Fleischer's book on "How to Train and How to Box." The price is $1.00. Get your copy from THE RING.

JABS FROM ERIE, PA.
By F. A. THOMAS

SHOWING the best form he has exhibited since his comeback, Tommy Freeman, Hot Springs welter, stopped Sammy Bruce, Buffalo colored flash, in the ninth round of a ten-rounder. It was a corking bout.

Maxie Strub, Erie's fighting dry-cleaner, celebrated his return to Erie rings by mopping up the canvas with Sammy Lupica, Toledo lightweight, in a ten-round fracas. Only Lupica's superb physical condition enabled him to stay the limit.

The two Reeds, Eddie of Philadelphia, and Jimmy of Erie, staged a return bout at Carney's Auditorium before a record crowd. Jimmy's fragile jaw crossed paths with Eddie's good right hand three times and Jimmy sprawled for counts of nine each time. The Erie boy was badly outclassed all the way.

Two beefy heavyweights, Nick Newman, Cleveland, and Harry Foley, Hot Springs, staged a brotherly love act in the six-round semi-final. Foley got the decision because he betrayed the greatest affection.

Young Hardtack, Erie, surprised the fans by licking Nick Severo, Meadville, in a preliminary.

Maxie Strub went to New Castle and knocked out Johnny Hackley in two heats.

Tommy Freeman took another step toward achieving his former prestige as a welterweight contender by knocking out Bucky Lawless, Syracuse whirlwind, in seven fast rounds at the Auditorium.

From a standpoint of high class principals, this show was the best that has honored Erie in a long time.

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HOOSIER FISTIC NEWS

By "KID" CHISSELL

MERLE ALTE, the featherweight tornado who was severely scalded a year ago in an auto accident, is trying a comeback as a full-fledged junior lightweight.

Roy Wallace, Indianapolis light-heavy star, surprised the local fight fans by stopping Young Jack Dillon, of Louisville, in five rounds at the Armory.

Shifty Dando, veteran welterweight of Columbus, boxed eight rounds to a draw with Rosy "Kid" Baker of Anderson.

Joe Binder is collecting quite a stable of pugs. He has just taken over the contracts of Carl Carter, a featherweight, and Jack Baker, a welterweight, both of Detroit.

The warm breezes and the balmy shores of Flor- Johnny Minelli, featherweight star of Linton, Ind., defeated Pete Firpo, of Detroit, at Detroit, Mich., in ten rounds.

Tracey Cox, Indianapolis featherweight, outpointed Eddie O'Dowd at Columbus, Ohio, in ten rounds.

Quina Lee, Miami, Fla., bantamweight, and Jimmy Sayres, of Lafayette, Ind., went ten rounds to a draw at Springfield, Ill.

Johnny Semas, welterweight champion of the Bermudas, is now fighting out of Indianapolis under the direction of Kelse McClure. He fought a draw with Tod Smith and Jackie Purvis. Before coming here he stopped over in Montreal, Canada, where he won over Harry Smith and knocked out Leo Fontaine.

Quina Lee, St. Louis bantam, boxed ten rounds to a draw with George Annarino, of Newark, O., at the Armory. Howard Jones, Louisville junior lightweight, and Paul Parner, of Anderson, boxed a draw in the other ten. Willie Yap, bantamweight of Honolulu, and Eddie Roberts, of Indianapolis, went six rounds to a draw.

Paul Parmer, hard-punching Anderson lightweight, is still knocking them cold. His latest victim was Dudley Ring, of Cincinnati. Out of his last eleven fights, he has won eight by the K. O. route.

Jackie Purvis is going great in Toronto, Canada, where he defeated Patsy Pollock. The Kokomo, Ind., welterweight made a great showing and the following week was matched there again. He fought Red Bragan whom he beat and Purvis was matched right back the following week on the main go with Red Bragan again. The Toronto papers stated that Purvis is the classiest welterweight that has shown there in years.

Pee Wee Jarrell, welterweight flash of Mishawaka, Ind., stopped Larry "Kid" Kaufman in nine rounds at Louisville, Ky. Tommy O'Brien, Indianapolis welterweight, and Young Eiler, of Louisville, drew in the semi-windup of eight rounds.

Cecil Hurt, Indianapolis middleweight, fought Marshall Leach, of Gary, to a draw at Benton Harbor recently.

Atherton and McClure's stable of fighters are going good. Out of twenty fights at Ft. Harrison, their boys had one loser.

Roy Pierson is a youngster of twelve fights. He has won seven of his fights by the K. O. route.

Jackie Coogan, South Bend bantam, lost a close decision to Quina Lee at St. Louis.

Norman Brown, Indianapolis welter, conceded eight pounds to Johnny Mason, Scranton, Pa., middleweight, at Louisville and lost a close decision.

Babe Peleco, the classy New York junior lightweight who is managed by "Jay" Gardner, is keeping strictly to training.

"Battling Chick" Branch, Indianapolis middleweight, lost a close decision in ten rounds to Tommy Cello, of Chicago, at Dayton, O.

George Kerwin, Chicago welter, decisively defeated Billy Rose, of Cincinnati, in ten rounds at the Armory. In another ten, Buster Brown, Chicago junior lightweight, shaded Charlie Lupica, of Toledo. Red Holloway and Joe Dillon, Indianapolis junior welterweights, went six fast rounds with Red winning by a narrow margin.

Ed Provance, slugging welter of Youngstown, O., and Jimmy Reynolds, of Ft. Harrison, went six rounds to a draw. Cherokee Kid, Tulsa, Okla., featherweight, stopped tough Pat Crail, of Covington, Ky., in one round.

Young Jess lost a shade to Jimmy Fox in four rounds. Both are local flyweights.

Red Feather, better known as "Cherokee Kid", the Cherokee Indian featherweight, is improving.

Jimmy Dalton, former lightweight star, is now in his sixth year as boxing instructor at the Turners' Southside Hall for Amateurs.

Any information regarding local pugs can be had by writing this scribe at the Arcade Gym, 24 S. Illinois St., Indianapolis.

KANSAS AND VICINITY

By L. R. FORD

WICHITA, KANS.—George Manley won over Murray Gitlitz in 10 rounds. Johnny Wagner outpointed Chick Rains in 8. Luther Ashford knocked out Jackie Johnson in 2. Jimmy Craig won decision from Steve Salina in 6. Faye Patterson beat Bob Hatfield in 4. Hatfield substituted on two hours' notice for Kinney Hill.

Muskogee, Okla.—Johnny Nichols beat Eddie Murray in 8 rounds. Speck Friend won from Sailor Murphy in 8. Kid George knocked out Hoss Glory in three rounds.

Wellington, Kans.—Duff Stanley defeated Santa Fe Joe in 10 hotly contested rounds. Nubbis Hilbert and Orville Harden boxed 6 rounds to a draw.

Clinton, Okla.—Jimmie Carter and Kid Rich fought 10 fast rounds to a draw. Lester Allen won from Kid Sanders on a foul in the first round. Tuffy Barnett knocked out Kid Coffman in 1 round. Roy Stoop and Monroe Griggs drew in 4 rounds.

Kansas City, Mo.—George Manley defeated Benny Ross in the 10-round main event. Jimmy Bean won a close 10 round decision from Fred Reese. Jimmie Carter gave Larry Cappo a neat lacing in 8 rounds.

Ft. Scott, Kans.—Chick Rains won a close 10 round decision over Johnny Wagner. Luther Ashford knocked out Slim Weaver in 8. Sonny Boy MaGuire won from Frankie Smirl in 6. Windie Wilson won from Jackie Fell in 6 rounds. Fell had the misfortune to break his hand in the second round.

Muskogee, Okla.—Johnny Nichols knocked out Mysterious Ellsworth in the first round. Kid George lost a close one to Tommy Fogarty in 6. John Casey, Muskogee's Dempsey, knocked out Fred Ruges in 4. Red Bailey, hard socking heavy, knocked out Big Bill Boydston in the second.

Kansas City, Mo.—Arthur DeKuh won a 10 round decision over Angus Snyder. Meyer Grace knocked out Duff Stanley in 5. Steve Aleshi and Kid Schultz fought 6 rounds to a draw. Jackie Evans knocked out Frankie Garcia in 6.

Seminole, Okla.—Leo Deible knocked out Jack Matlock in the sixth. Joe Rich beat Kid Harmon in a hard fought 8 round bout.

Muskogee, Okla.—Speck Friend defeated Sailor Murphy in 10 fast rounds. Johnny Nickols knocked out Buddy Ryan in the 1. Kid George knocked out Hoss Glory in 4. This is the second time George did that trick. John Casey beat Cecil Johnson in 6.

Sedalia, Mo.—Jack Doss, Texas welter, knocked out Sailor Jack White in the first round of a scheduled 10 round main go.

Bristow, Okla.—Kayo Kid George finished Kid Hopkins in championship style, drubbing Hopkins unmercifully for two rounds and knocking him cold in the third round.

Springfield, Mo.—Clyde Chastain defeated Billy Atkinson in ten fast rounds. Jimmie Owens defeated Ol Bray in the 10 round semi-final.

Kansas City, Mo.—Blas Rodriquez won on a foul from Tommy Maroon in the eighth round. Tommy Carullo knocked out Denver Kid in 5 rounds. Jackie Evans beat Jackie Slatery in 6 rounds. Steve Aleshi shaded Earl Cecil in 4 rounds.

Muskogee, Okla.—Johnny Nickols won a hard fought ten-round decision from Gyp Zarro in the feature bout. Alva Pace won from Cleo Ferguson in six. Cecil Johnson and Jim Ledbetter fought a six-round draw. Sid Jarrell knocked out Elmer Ferguson in three rounds.

Wichita, Kans.—George Manley defeated Joe Packo in 10 fast hard fought rounds. Big Sid Terris defeated Buster Martin in 10. Baxter Calmes knocked out Russell Beckwith in the second round.

McAlester, Okla.—Ralph Joyner knocked out Big Bill Boydston in the first round of their scheduled 10 round main event.

Muskogee, Okla.—Johnny Nickols avenged a defeat he received at the hands of Rube Johnson last year, by handing him a nasty lacing in 10 rounds. John Casey knocked out Red Huckabee in 1 round. Tommy Fogarty beat Joe White in 6.

Joplin, Mo.—Larry Cappo knocked out Frankie Mason in the ninth round. Luke Dorsey knocked out Buddy Wright in 1. Ray Smith knocked out Emmit Mabry in 3. Joe Thayer beat Jesse Baugh in 6. Bobby Arnold beat Flash Stewart in 4 rounds.

Topeka, Kans.—Big Sid Terris administered the sleep producing wallop to Jack Robinson, stopping him in the first round. Bill Proctor knocked out Manuel Vargas in 6. George Dixon and Buster Hall fought ten rounds with Dixon the winner. Cleveland Carnell knocked out Willard Vance in 3 rounds.

Tulsa, Okla.—Al Fay beat Babe Hunt in their 10 round bout. Chick Rains knocked out Wilson Dunn in 5. Paul Wangley knocked out Wop Schuman in 2. Jack Estes knocked out Leo Huckabee in 2. Johnny Nickols defeated Eddie Murray in 6 rounds for the featherweight Championship of Oklahoma. Nickols is recognized as the best feather in the State.

Kansas City, Mo.—PeeWee Kaiser won the decision from Henry Falegona in 10 rounds. Spider Kelly knocked out Jack Doss in 8 rounds. Doss broke his hand in the eighth. Willie Erne beat Rusty Jones in 6. Raymond Schultz and Chary Patrick fought a 6 round draw.

Muskogee, Okla., has a corking middleweight in John Casey. Casey is a real fighter, who carries a sock in each mitt, and is all action from start to finish—a real crowd pleaser. He packs them in every time he is on the card. Promoters wishing the services of this pleasing, fighting middleweight, get in touch with Gene Ellis, P. O. Box 156, Muskogee, Okla. Promoters keep in mind Ellis is also manager of Johnny Nickols, featherweight Champion of Oklahoma.

Baxter Calmes, "The Ring Butcher," came back in his last start and stopped the tough Russell Beckwith in two rounds. Calmes can be reached in care of the Elks' Club at Wichita, Kans.

George Cox is back in the game. Any promoter wanting the services of a real capable referee, get in touch with Cox at Mulberry, Kans. George is a colorful referee and makes the contestants fight.

HUDSON COUNTY, N. J., & VICINITY

By VERNER A. BOWER

RALPH LENNY, Union City's sensational junior lightweight, outpointed Eddie Reilly at the opening of the Oakland Indoor Arena, of Bayonne, in ten rounds of fast milling.

In the semi-final of eight rounds, Tex Di Giovanni, of Hoboken, was outpointed by Pat Gillen, of New York. Di Giovanni was dropped in the fourth.

Bobby McGuire won from Frankie Ricco, Kid Emery came through with flying colors in his fight with Al Bolderque, Mickey Esposito shaded Johnny Ballarino, while Billy Billick punched Charley Kafiro around lustily for six rounds.

Tony Galento, of Orange, pounded out a ten-round victory over Cuban Bobbie Brown, of Philadelphia, at the Laurel Garden, in Newark.

Doc Conrad, of Newark, scored a technical knockout over Jimmy Francis, of Union City, in the second round of a scheduled "ten." Jack Pelleco, of Newark, lost a sensational eight-round decision to Les Smith, also of Newark.

Jack Hoskie, of Garfield, outpointed Joe Capicci, of New Brunswick, in the main bout of eight rounds at the New Brunswick Sporting Club. In the semi-final, Bucky Jones, of Morristown, defeated Georgie Piccolli, of Linden, while Lou Sanders, of Newark, lost on a foul to Babe Burrone, Sommerville boxer, in the third round.

Joey Costa, of Jersey City, advanced another step in his campaign for a bout with Young Zazzarino when he knocked out Al Rube Goldberg, of New York, in the fourth round of their scheduled ten-round bout at the Grotto Auditorium. Costa scored five knockdowns. Costa performed a feat that was too much for Al Ridgeway and for Bobby Brady to accomplish.

Mickey Marchitta, Jersey City's fighting demon, scored a knockout over Jimmy Williams in the first round, while Jerry White showed a lot of class in stowing Jimmy Crawford in one heat.

It will take a mighty good man to stop the winning streak of Johnny Kerr, of Bayone, who is going great guns in the New York rings. His latest victim was Al McAlree who was put out for keeps in the fourth round, after being floored five times at the Ridgewood Grove.

Phil Krug, of Harrison, outpointed Meyer Cohen, of Holyoke in ten hard rounds at the Laurel Garden in Newark. Tony Caragliano, of New York, lost on a foul to Tony Lambert, of Newark, in the third round. Jack Hoskey, of Garfield, got the decision over Johnny Ceccoli, of Scranton, and Lou Halper, of Newark, knocked out Frankie Gorillas, also of Newark, in the first round.

Johnny Toye, of Bayone, showed a lot of punching power in knocking out Bobby Jarrett, of Bridgeport, in the fourth round at the Bayonne Arena.

Georgie Woods, of Bayonne, battered Tommy Finley, of New York, into submission in the sixth heat, while Leo Kole, of Bayonne, defeated Georgie Smith in another "six."

Ralph Lenny, of Union City, easily outpointed Phil Goldstein, of Pittsburg, in their ten-round tiff at the Oakland Arena in Jersey City.

In the eighth round semi-final, Nick Williams, of Jersey City, was awarded the decision over Kid Emery, of Union City.

Tony Polcari, of Union City, chalked up another win, defeating Frankie McCauley, of Jersey City, in six rounds. Fred Caruso, of Hoboken, won over Lou Mancini and Buckey Keyes, of Jersey City, knew too much for Manny Williams, of Brooklyn.

Vince Dundee, of Baltimore, handed out a terrific pasting to Young Ketchell in ten rounds at the Newark Armory.

In Our Question Box

By CHARLES F. MATHISON

Frank Wilson, Jr., Washington, D. C.
Q.—Could Wills have defeated Godfrey, both at their best?
A.—Unlikely.

A Reader, Council Bluffs, Iowa.
Q.—What are fighting divisions?
A.—Flyweight 112, bantam 118, feather 126, light 135, welter 147, middle 160, light-heavy 175, all above, heavy.
Q.—In what round did "Mysterious" Smith win from Frank McDonald in 1898 at Frisco?
A.—No Frank McDonald listed among Smith's opponents. Smith stopped a fighter named Frank McConnell in 22 rounds in New York, January 26, 1900.
Q.—Give dates of recent Pladner-Hill and Pladner-Genaro bouts in Paris in which Hill was kayoed and Genaro won on foul?
A.—Genaro-Pladner, April 18 and bout with Hill, February 7, 1929.

J. Gould, Newark Valley, N. Y.
Q.—If Jack Delaney were in his prime could he beat Tommy Loughran now?
A.—It would have been a close, hard fight.
Q.—Who would win a Tunney-Loughran fight?
A.—As a light heavyweight, Tunney fought a close, 8-round decisionless bout with Loughran. With Loughran as a heavyweight, Tunney, I think, would win.

J. Wilson, Derby, Conn.
Q.—Who are and were some of the great Polish boxers and their weights?
A.—Ketchel, 160, Leo Lomski, Young Stribling. Few others very prominent.
Q.—I am 18 years old, weigh 165 pounds and 6 feet tall. What class will I be in at the age of 20? Am I too light?
A.—Heavyweight class. Should weigh 190 at 21.
Q.—How much does a physical examination cost?
A.—The usual fee of physicians is from $2 to $5.

Harry Savas
Q.—I am 16 years of age, 5 feet 3 inches in height and weigh 118 pounds. Can I become a fighter?
A.—If you are strong, vigorous, and know how to box and hit straight there is nothing to prevent you becoming an amateur or professional fighter.

Buster Hudkins, N. Y. C.
Q.—(1) Is Mickey Walker married? (2) Could he lick Stanley Ketchel?
A.—(1) Yes. (2) No.

M. H. K., Wallum Lake, R. I.
Q.—Who are the leading Slavic-American boxers?
A.—The Latzo brothers.
Q.—When is the best time to start boxing?
A.—Light boxing at 15 or 16. Get "Training for Boxers," issued by RING. Price $1.

W. W. Poole, Hawkinsville, Ga.
Q.—How can I take on weight?
A.—Outdoor work. Get "Training for Boxers," issued by RING. Price $1.
Q.—Where was Gene Tunney born? East or west side of New York?
A.—West side.
Q.—I am 16 years old, 135 pounds. What class am I in?
A.—Lightweight.
Q.—What will toughen one's skin?
A.—Salt rub. Get "How to Second from the RING. It tells you all. $1.

J. Sharp, New Brunswick, Canada
Q.—Would Mandell have forfeited the championship and the forfeit money if he had failed to make the weight?
A.—He would have lost his forfeit money, and the Commission would have established a tourney to develop a new titleholder.

Robt. Salmaggi, Tampa, Fla.
Q.—What is Paul Doyle doing now? How was he rated?
A.—Resting. Hard hitting welter.
Q.—What are Young Manuel's chances for the championship?
A.—Hard road to travel.

A Fight Fan, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Q.—Was Rosenbloom fouled in his bout with Milligan in London?
A.—Referee decided to contrary.

King Crabbe, Akron, Ohio
Q.—What is the nationality of Eddie Anderson?
A.—American.

Raymond Baron, La Salle, Ill.
Q.—What are the measurements of (1) Risko, (2) Sharkey, (3) Paulino, (4) Delaney?
A.—(1) 5 ft. 10 1-2; 192 1-2; (2) 6 ft. 1 1-2; 193 pds.; (3) 5 ft. 11 in.; 190 pds.; (4) 5 ft. 11 3-4; 177 pds.

A Reader, N. Y. C.
Q.—Did Marty Burns ever fight Benny Bass?
A.—Not according to record.
Q.—Did Marty Burns ever fight Cuddy De Marco?
A.—Not listed in records.

Keith Boorn, Charlotte, Mich.
Q.—How would you rate Billy Petrolle and Al Coffin?
A.—Petrolle excellent; Coffin promising.

B. L. Martin, Baltimore, Md.
Q.—Was Tunney ever knocked out?
A.—No.

A Subscriber, N. Y. C.
Q.—What are Pete Latzo's measurements? How is he rated?
A.—5 ft. 8 in.; 172 pds.; excellent.
Q.—I am 17 years old, 5 feet 5 1-2 inches, 110 pounds. Am I underweight? How many pounds?
A.—Should weigh 116 to 118.

Carl Kaufman, N. Y. C.
Q.—What is the minimum per round for preliminaries in Iowa?
A.—Not per round; certain sum for bout.
Q.—Who are some managers in Davenport and Des Moines, Iowa?
A.—Tom Ryan, 708 Locust Street, Des Moines. Frank Gordon, the Democrat, Davenport.

Constant Reader, Detroit, Mich.
Q.—Who is the best boxing instructor?
A.—There are many good ones.

Franklin Haines, Emaus, Pa.
O.—I am 12 years old, 72 pounds. How can I gain weight if I am underweight?
A. Light outdoor exercise. Get "Training for Boxers," issued by RING. Price $1.

Constant Reader, Toronto, Canada
Q.—I am 17 years old, 5 ft. 5 in., 150 lbs. How can I increase my height?
A.—You will have to rely on nature for increased height.

Chester A. Cunningham, Nova Scotia, Canada
Q.—How old are Risko and Heeney? What are their birth dates?
A.—Risko, Dec 18, 1902; Heeney, May 19, 1899.

Frank Rocato, N. Y. C.
Q.—Where can I learn to be a second?
A.—Get a license, study the seconds in bouts. Buy a copy of "How To Second" from THE RING. Price $1.00.
Q.—How can I develop my punches?
A.—Punching the bag.
Q.—Does smoking injure one?
A.—Smoking injurious to athletes.

Bob Penley, Granda, Colo.
Q.—What is the difference between a welter and junior welter?
A.—Welter 147; junior 140.

Malcolm Baker, Newark, Ohio
Q.—What were Dempsey's defeats?
A.—Jack Downey, 4 r.; K. O. by Jim Flynn, 1 r.; Willie Meehan, 4 r.; Gene Tunney twice in 10 r.

Robt Earl Hubert, Roeunell, N. M.
Q.—What fighter held the heavyweight championship longest?
A.—Sullivan, from 1882 to 1892.

Percy Dunk, Victoria, B. C., Canada
Q.—How old is Mike McTigue?
A.—42 years.
Q.—Was there ever a lightweight by the name of Haggerty?
A.—Not prominent enough to get name in official records.

Billy Thompson, Macon, Ga.
Q.—I am 15 years old, 5 ft. 1 inch, 103½ lbs. How can I increase my height?
A.—Height is a natural growth that cannot be increased by exercise.

C. R. S., Monmouth, Ill.
Q.—What is the quickest way to develop a fast and effective punch?
A.—Punching the bag. Get "Training for Boxers," issued by THE RING. Price $1.

Harold Korger, Eau, Claire, Wisc.
Q.—What is Jack Dempsey's real name?
A.—William Harrison Dempsey.
Q.—Was Firpo ever heavyweight champion of South America?
A.—Yes.
Q.—Will he ever stage a comeback?
A.—Unlikely.

Q.—Did Wayne Big Munn ever beat Strangler Lewis?
A.—No.
Q.—Why isn't Risko considered a contender for Tunney's title?
A.—He should be on his record. Promoters seem to ignore him.

John Martin, Waterbury, Conn.
Q.—Is 15 years too young to take up amateur boxing?
A.—No, but don't go to excess. Get "Training for Boxers," from RING. Price $1.

A subscriber, Louisville, Ky.
Q.—Did Marvin Hart ever hold the heavyweight title?
A.—No. When Jeff retired he tried to make a gift of title to Hart, which he had no right to do, and withdrew the gift. Burns beat Hart among other contenders.

N. O. Martin, Chicago, Ill.
Q.—Is there an age limit in the amateur class?
A.—Not below 16.
Q.—Is 21 years too old to start if I've had no training?
A.—Do not start boxing without training. Get "Training for Boxers," from RING. Price $1. It is not too late to start at 21.
Q.—Is Jimmy McLarnin a false alarm because he has been defeated by Sammy Mandell?
A.—By no means. McLarnin should do well in future.

A Reader, Yakima, Wash.
Q.—Is it advisable to learn to box through a course or by an individual?
A.—Personal instruction test.
Q.—What is it that French boxers lack, that keeps them from making good?
A.—Physical ruggedness.

Anthony, Chicago Reader
Q—I am 15 years old, 154 lbs. 5 ft. 8 inches. What class am I in? Where can I learn to box?
A.—Middleweight. Try Kid Howard, 32 South Clark St.
Q.—Can I change my last name? Do I need a manager to start with?
A.—Yes. No.

F. McDonald, St. Pierre, Canada
Q.—Who was the most scientific boxer, past or present?
A.—James J. Corbett.

John McElwee, Wilkes Barre, Pa.
Q.—How do McLarnin's biceps compare with those of Dempsey?
A.—Dempsey 14½ in.; McLarnin, 13 in.

C. F. R., Knightstown, Ind.
Q.—Did Sharkey receive low blows in his fight with Dempsey?
A.—Referee said not.
Q.—Did anyone think that Gibbons had the better of the fight with Dempsey at Shelby, Mont?
A.—If so, kept it to himself.

A Reader, Bayonne, N. J.
Q.—Who is the fastest and cleverest boxer today?
A.—Mandell.
Q.—I am 16 years old, 118 lbs. 5 ft. 6½ inches. Am I underweight?
A.—No.

A Ring Fan, Newark, N. J.
Q.—I am 17 years old. Is it advisable to start as a professional?
A.—Better to begin as amateur in short bouts.

Joseph Gudatis, Bklyn, N. Y.
Q.—I am 14 and have had three operations for rupture. Can I be a fighter?
A.—Dangerous to start boxing until completely recovered from effects of operations.

A Reader, Easton, Pa.
Q.—What is the right name and nationality of Kid McCoy?
A.—Norman Selby; American.

Thomas Murphy, of Emmett, Idaho.
Q.—What was the name of the Turkish wrestler, who went down at sea on his return trip to Turkey, after making a tour of the United States? This was about thirty years ago.
A.—Yousouf, The Terrible Turk.
Q.—What was the date of his death?
A.—September, 1898.
Q.—Did he win the championship, and, if so, from whom?
A.—Was the Turkish champion. Held no American title.

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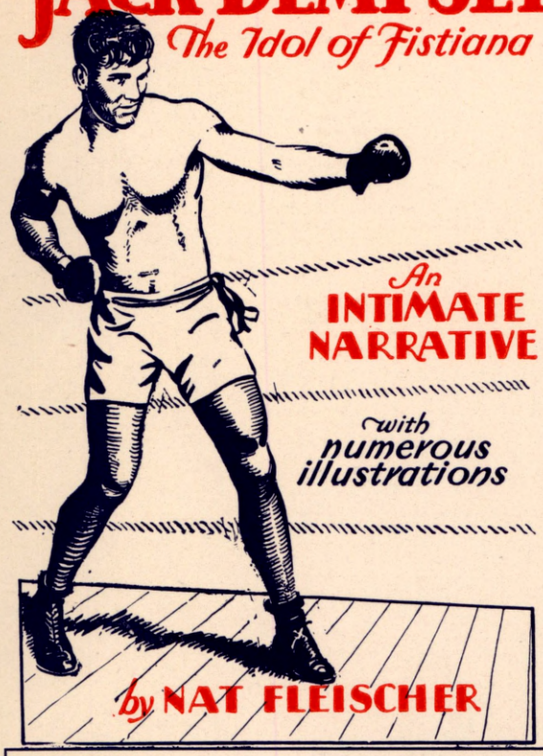

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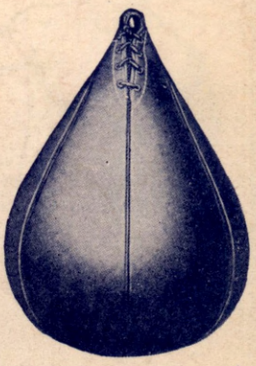

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